Senate Reading Room

MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. VIII.—NO. 21. MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1896. $1.50 PER ANNUM.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

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SHINGLES, - - - -
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Now is the time to put Rubber weather strips around your windows and doors.

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Wholesale Dealer and Importer of

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Having just received the last direct importation for the season, my stock is now complete in both imported and domestic goods, consisting of the choicest brands of Irish, Scotch and Rye Whiskies, Brandies, London Old Tom and Holland Gins, Rums, Ports, Sherries, Champagnes, Clarets, Sauternes, Burgundies, Ginger and Native Wines, Liqueurs and Bitters, Bass' Ale and Guinness' Stout, Cigars, Cigarettes, Etc

Terms Spot Cash. Orders by mail receive prompt attention. Business hours from 8 to 10 o'clock.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE TO TRAVEL 50c p/o

Aberdeen House

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

I wish to inform the people of Moose Jaw and the general public that I have assumed control of the Aberdeen House and in future it will be run under my management. The building has been thoroughly renovated and kalsomined throughout and furnished in first class style. No pains will be spared to make the Aberdeen the best boardinghouse in town

D. D. MacLEOD.

Oysters! .. .. Oysters!

SERVED at all hours on the shortest notice, in first class style, in a first class parlor, and by a first class cook, at Sanders' Oyster Parlor, Main Street.

- - - LOWEST PRICES - - -

DON'T forget that we have constantly on hand a fresh and well assorted stock of all kinds of confectionery, apples, oranges, lemons, etc.; also best brands of cigars and cigarettes.

W. C. SANDERS.

Don't Ask Credit. You'll Not Get It.

Roche : Percee : COAL :

The Cheapest and Best Fuel on the .... Market. ....

$4.00 (per ton) $4.00

We are now prepared to supply this fuel at following prices:

At Car $4.00
Delivered $4.25

This year the coal is a better quality than last year.

A trial is Solicited. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

McDONALD & RIDDELL

PHOENIX SHAVING PARLOR.

FOR FIRST CLASS

Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, Seafoaming

GO TO

H. W. Carter,
COR. MAIN & RIVER ST'S.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

YOU'LL FIND IT IN WAGHORN'S GUIDE

LUMBER

I am now unloading cars and prepared, with a full stock of lumber and building material to meet the requirements of the town and district. . . . . .

Owing to the restricted credit of the past year being more disappointing than the "*indiscriminate distribution*" of former years, there will be no further. . . . . . .

- CREDIT -

..All accounts are now.. ....closed....

Prices will be kept low as possible and every effort made to serve the public.

H. McDOUGALL.

July 30th, 1896.

SELLING OUT.

The balance of my..............

FURNITURE

Will be sold at greatly reduced prices. It consists of sideboards, cupboards, wash stands, extension and kitchen tables, iron beds, springs, mattresses, arm and easy chairs, two parlor suits, lounges, cotts, common beds, &c.

JNO. BELLAMY.

COLD WEATHER MAKES BUSINESS BOOM

Call early and leave your order for a suit or overcoat before the rush is to great. See our - - - - - - -

SUITS AT $18.00,

Worth $24.00. Special value in overcoats for the next two weeks, a beauty at - - -

$18.00.

A nice variety of fur collars—call and inspect. First class workmanship and style at - - - - - - - - -

W. N. Mitchell's.

BY RAIL, [illegible] LAKE, WAGHORN'S GUIDE

WILL SOON BE HERE.

Those whose delight it is to make it a season of joy and the hearts of young and old rejoice, will find us ready with a much larger and more varied stock than ever, of fancy goods, plush and silverware, toys, dolls, fancy china, vases; also full lines of all kinds of useful, as well as ornamental articles, such as ladies' silk, wool and kid mitts and gloves, ties, fur capes, caps, muffs, storm collars, etc. Men's ties, neck scarfs, gloves, mitts, moccasins, caps, gauntlets, fur coats, etc.

Ladies' Department

We have a nice lot of stamped linen for doylies and centre pieces, table covers, linen bags, etc., etc., with all kinds of silk suitable for working them. Crochet silks, (all corticelli)—the best.

For the - Children.

Fancy iron toy horses, bugles—a great variety, toy ranges, banks, carriages, blocks, tops, music boxes, rattles, engines, cups and saucers, dolls, tea setts, cribbs, cradles, monkeys, rabbits, dogs, atheletes, and so many other lines we cannot enumerate, but we would invite our customers to call and see how easy it will be to make selections for any member of the family or your friends for an X'mas. box.

We have also a full line of.......

Christmas . Groceries

......Raisins, Currents, Seasoning.

See our new process peel, lemon, orange and citron.

A Look Through Our Stock Will be Profitable as Well as Entertaining.

Santa Claus will be coming to load here on Monday, 30th inst. Be sure and prepare for him as his stock will soon be reduced at

T. W. Robinson's

TOWN COUNCIL.

Pay Your Taxes and Keep the Snow Off the Sidewalks.

The Town Council convened in the Clerk's office at 8:30 on Monday evening. Present: Mayor Bogue and Councillors Healey, Hannah, Herrler, Wilson and Grayson.

After the minutes of last regular meeting were read and adopted the Clerk laid on the table a communication from the Lethbridge Board of Trade, and a large batch of accounts.

The next order of business was the reports of committees.

Coun. Hannah, chairman of the Board of Works reported that the Manitoba street bridge was very much in need of repairs, the king braces being sprung about ten inches to the north, and that the cross bars were also sprung and some of them broken. The Board recommended that the work be attended to as early as possible. They also called attention to the fact that the sidewalks were in a disagreeable and dangerous condition from snow being allowed to remain and in many instances no attempt has been made to remove it. The committee advised the Council that they would not in any way share the responsibility for any action that might arise from injuries sustained by persons from falling or slipping on the sidewalks.

Coun. Grayson, of the finance committee, reported that the committee recommended the payment of the account of The Times Printing Co, for $66.00 for advertising tax sale, and also reported that the Treasurer's statement for October handed to them appears to be correct.

On motion by Coun. Hannah, seconded by Coun. Healey, the report of the Board of Works was received; and on motion by Coun Grayson, seconded by Coun. Healey, the report of the Finance Committee was received and adopted.

It was moved by Coun. Healey, seconded by Coun. Hannah, and carried, that the Inspector notify all parties who have not removed the snow off the sidewalks to do so at once, or action would be taken in accordance with the by law regulating the same.

On motion by Coun. Hannah, seconded by Coun. Grayson, the Board of Works Committee were authorized to call for tenders for the repairing of Manitoba street bridge, and report at the next regular meeting of the Council.

The by-law confirming the appointment of J. W. Ferguson, as tax collector for 1896, was read the first and second time.

On motion by Coun. Healey, seconded by Coun. Grayson, the following accounts were ordered to be paid:—

H. McDougall	$123.87
Walter Little, repairs to town hall	10.50
J. W. Ferguson	7.50
Dillabough & Thompson	4.05
H. McDougall, debentures	212.20
W. W. Bole	10.95

The communication of the Lethbridge Board of Trade was referred to the Finance Committee.

The by law confirming the appointment of the Collector was then considered in committee of the whole, read the third time and finally passed.

Council adjourned at 10 o'clock.

Agriculturalists' Meeting Postponed.

The meeting of agriculturalists, announced to take place in Russell Hall, was, on account of the rough weather, postponed; but it is expected that another meeting will be called at an early date.

Mr. J. K. McInnis, of Regina, sent us the following letter for the chairman of the meeting, which we take the liberty to publish:

REGINA, Thanksgiving Day, 1896.

To the Chairman of the Public Meeting at Moose Jaw, re Destruction of Crops by Hail:

DEAR SIR,—Will you kindly convey to the meeting my regret at being unable to attend. I am in full accord with the object of your meeting and will do anything in my power to further it.

To my mind two things are to be considered: 1st. The relief of those who may be now suffering through loss from hail, and 2nd, The devising of a scheme of hail insurance. If it be decided to establish a relief fund, I will push it in this district. Crops are good and prices fair and I am sure our farmers will not hesitate to contribute. A system of mutual insurance against hail can be very easily adopted. It should, I think, be made to concern all the grain growing stations of the North-West. Each farmer should pay a small amount proportionate to the number of acres insured by him. In this way a fund would be established whereby losses could be paid promptly. In case of large losses special assessment could be made. Other details should be worked out on the principles of ordinary insurance.

I am sir, yours very truly,
J. K. McINNIS.

Old Timers, Attention!

A number of the old timers of the Moose Jaw district, who came here prior to or during 1883, would like to have a supper and re-union about the middle of next month. As something definite must be known, if all who wish to take part would leave their names with Mr. O. B Fysh, a meeting will be called to arrange details.

The Misses Webling.

The entertainment given by the Misses Webling in the town hall, on Wednesday evening, did not draw a very full house, owing to it being a most unfavorable evening for such an event, the stores all being open and business in general rushing. The Misses Webling, nevertheless, are delightful entertainers, and those who did attend had a very profitable and pleasant evening. From a financial point of view, however, the hockey boys are not altogether satisfied, they being several dollars behind.

Pleases the Orangemen.

Under the heading, "A Settlement That Will Satisfy," the *Orange Sentinel* (Conservative) of last week says: "Notwithstanding the rumors to the contrary, we believe that the Manitoba school question is practically settled, and on terms that will be acceptable to the people of Manitoba and the Protestants of Ontario. The principle of national schools will be maintained throughout, and the concessions that have been made to the minority are not thought to be of such a character as to excite opposition against them. The indications are that Mr. Laurier has kept his pledge to the people of Ontario. If he has offended his compatriots in Quebec in the settlement, that is a matter which the Protestants of Ontario need not take to heart. He probably sees a way to placate them. The public should remember that he has not attempted coercion; he has not destroyed the national schools of Manitoba; he has kept his pledge to Ontario. The electors of this province and the people of Manitoba are to be heartily congratulated on the outcome of the negotiations.

Parkbeg.

The snow continues so deep as to prevent the ranchers south of here from coming to town.

Mrs. Richardson, of Chaplin, spent a few days in Parkbeg, as the guest of Mrs. Lett.

Last week nine young men, who are travelling for their health, registered at the Bummers' Roost. One of them was badly frozen.

Mr. Smart, of Blue Rock ranche, gave us a call while on his way to Caron.

Mr. John Spicer, of Clearview ranche, paid Parkbeg another visit. Which is the attraction, John, "mail" or female.

Master Tommy Humphrey, who was on the sick list, is around again.

One of our young men left bed and board to go to buck snow at the Jaw. How goes it, Jim? PORCUPINE.

Stony Beach.

Living a few miles the other side of no where, we thought perhaps a few items would be of interest to your readers, and as "Hawk Eye" has apparently been snowed under, we decided to drop you a line or so. Being the first attempt we hope our literary blunders will be excused.

We have to regret the departure of one of our energetic young farmers, who has gone to reside in Uncle Sam's domains. George has made many friends in Stony Beach during the time he has resided among us. We understand he did not contemplate leaving us until a few hours previous to his departure.

Fletcher, Fleury & Co. finished threshing at Mr. Ed. Love's farm on Saturday, 21st inst.

It is anticipated that several weddings will take place at an early date.

We would like to know who the young man was who stood in the stable door singing "Home, Sweet Home," and dancing to his own music.

We are sorry to hear that Mr. J. P. Joseph is laid up with lumbago.

Our school teacher was compelled to close school, owing to broken windows and scarcity of fuel. It is to be regretted that our school trustees have been so negligent in performing their duties. SETTLER.

THE GREAT NORTHAMPTON BANK ROBBERY.

STORIES FROM THE ARCHIVES OF THE PINKERTON DETECTIVE AGENCY.

A fact of much significance to the Pinkertons, was the rather remarkable interest in the case, and apparent familiarity with it, shown by one, J. G. Evans, an expert in safes and vaults, and the representative of one of the largest safe manufactories in the country.

The day after the robbery Evans had been at Bristol, Connecticut, in the interest of his firm, who, on receipt of the news, had immediately wired him to proceed to Northampton was regarded as nothing strange, for he had been there several times during the months just preceding the robbery, and once had inspected the locks and dials of the vault of the robbed bank. What did seem a little strange, however, was Evan's evident interest in the negotiations for a compromise. On a dozen different occasions he talked with the president and officers of the bank regarding the robbery, and insinuated quite plainly that he might be in a position to assist them in recovering their lost securities. A few months after the robbery he even went so far as to tell one of the directors that he could name the members of the gang.

This disposition of Evans to put himself forward in the negotiations had all the more significance to Robert Pinkerton from the fact that it had been rumored that a series of daring bank robberies, lately committed in various parts of the country, had owed their success to the participation of an expert in safes and locks, who had been able through his position of trust, to reveal to the robbers many secrets of weak bank locks, safes and vaults. Up to this time these rumors had remained indefinite and no one ventured to name the man. It was known, however, that the false expert was a man of high standing in his calling, and generally regarded as above suspicion. It was also known that there was great jealousy in other gangs of bank robbers because of the amazing success of the gang with whom this man was working, and that overtures even had been made by the leaders of some other gangs to win over to their own gangs this desirable accomplice. Robert Pinkerton had already concluded that the gang so ably assisted was the Dunlap gang; and he was now pretty well persuaded, also, that the Northampton robbery had been committed by the Dunlap gang. There was every reason, therefore, for keeping a sharp eye on the safe expert Evans.

As he studied the case, Mr. Pinkerton recalled a circumstance that had happened in the fall of 1875. On the night of November 4, 1875, the First National Bank of Pittston, Pennsylvania, had been robbed of sixty thousand dollars, and Mr. Pinkerton had gone there to investigate the case. He met a number of safe men, it being a business custom with safe men to flock to the scene of an important bank robbery in order to supply new safes for the ones that have been wrecked. While they were all examining the vault, still littered with debris of the explosion, the representative of one of the safe companies picked up a small air-pump used by the robbers, and, looking as it critically remarked that he would have sworn it belonged to his company, did he not know that was impossible. The air-pump was, he declared, of precisely his company's model, one that had been recently devised for a special purpose. At the time Pinkerton regarded this as merely a coincidence, but now the memory came to him as a flash of inspiration that the man who had remarked the similarity in the air-pump represented the same company that employed Evans.

In view of all the circumstances, it was decided to put Evans under the closest questioning. He did not deny that he had made unusual efforts to effect the return of the securities, but professed that it was because he was sincerely sorry for the many people who had been ruined through the robbery. And he professed to believe, also, that he had been unjustly treated in the affair, though just how, and by whom, he would not say. To the detective's trained observation it was apparent that he was worried and apprehensive and not at all sure of himself.

In November, 1876, George H. Bangs, superintendent of the Pinkerton Agency, a man possessed of very remarkable skill in eliciting confessions from suspected persons, had an interview with Evans. He professed to Evans that the detectives had secured evidence that practically cleared up the whole mystery; that they knew (whereas they still only surmised) that the robbery had been committed by the Dunlap and Scott gang, and that Evans was a confederate; that for weeks they had been shadowing Scott and Dunlap (which was true,) and could arrest them at any moment; that there was no doubt that the gang had been trying to play Evans false (a very shrewd guess), and would sacrifice him without the slightest compunction; and finally that there was open to Evans one of two courses—either to suffer arrest on a charge of bank robbery, with the prospect of twenty years in prison, or save himself, and at the same time earn a substantial money reward, by making a clean confession of his connection with the crime. All this, delivered with an air of completest certainty, was more than Evans could stand up against. He broke down completely and told all he knew.

The story told by Evans is one of the most remarkable in the history of crime. He admitted the correctness of Robert Pinkerton's inference that the Northampton Bank had been robbed by Scott and Dunlap and their associates, and in order to explain his own connection with this formidable gang, he went back to its organization in 1872. The leader of the gang was James Dunlap, alias James Barton, who before he became a bank-robber, had been a brakeman on the Chicago, Alton, and St. Louis Railroad. His inborn criminal instincts led him to frequent the resorts of thieves in Chicago, and thus he met "Johnny" Lamb and a man named Perry, who took a liking to him, and taught him all they knew about breaking safes. Dunlap soon outstripped his masters, developing a genius for robbery and for organization that speedily proved him the most formidable of all the bank-robbers then operating in the country, not even excepting "Jimmy" Hope, the notorious Manhattan Bank robber. He had the long headedness and stubbornness of his Scotch parents, united with the daring and ingenuity peculiar to Americans. In the fall of 1872 he organized the most dangerous and best equipped gang of bank-robbers that the country had ever known.

Dunlap's right-hand man was Robert C. Scott, alias "Hustling Bob," originally a deck-hand on a Mississippi steamboat and afterwards a hotel thief. Scott was a big, powerful man, with a determination equal to anything. Their associates were what one might expect from these two. Other members of the gang were Thomas Doty, William Conroy, "Eddie" Goody, John Perry, James Greer, a professional burglar, originally from Canada; and the notorious John Leary, alias "Red" Leary, of whom more will be said later on. In addition to these, the gang contained several members of less importance, men who acted merely as lookouts, or as go-betweens or messengers.

The first large operation of Dunlap's band occurred in 1872, when they plundered the Falls City Bank in Louisville, Kentucky, of about two hundred thousand dollars escaping with their booty. This was satisfactory as a beginning, but Dunlap and Scott dreamed of achievements beside which this was insignificant. They began a careful investigation through many States, to learn of banks of weak structure containing large treasure. One of the gang found precisely what they were in search of in the Second National Bank of Elmira, New York, which institution, being a government depository, contained as they learned on good authority, two hundred thousand dollars in greenbacks and six millions in bonds.

A survey of the premises satisfied the gang that, massive though it appeared, with its ponderous iron walls and complicated locks, the vault of this bank was by no means impossible of access. The floor above the bank was occupied by the Young Men's Christian Association, one of the Association's rooms being directly over the vault. There was the floor between, and under that four feet of solid masonry, some of the stones in it weighing a ton. And under the masonry was a layer of railroad iron, resting on a plate of hardened steel an inch and a half thick. All this, however, so far from discouraging the conspirators, gave them greater confidence in the success of their plan, once under way, since the very security of the vault, by structure, from overhead attack, lessened the strictness of the surveillance. Indeed, the most serious difficulty in the estimation of the robbers was to gain easy and unsuspected admission to the quarters of the Young Men's Christian Association, on the second floor. The secretary, a very prudent man, had put upon the outside door of the Association rooms an improved Yale lock, which was then new upon the market, and offered unusual obstacles in the lock-picker. Neither Dunlap, Scott, nor any of their associates had skill enough to open the lock without breaking it, which would, of course, have been fatal to their plan. For days, therefore, after all the other details of the robbery had been arranged, the whole scheme seemed to be blocked by a troublesome lock on an ordinary wooden door.

So serious a matter did this finally become that Scott and Dunlap went to the length of breaking into the secretary's house at night, and searching his pockets, in the hope of finding the keys and getting an impression of them. But here, again, the secretary had taken precautions that defeated their purpose, for he had hidden the keys under a carpet, where the robbers never thought of looking for them. Disappointed in their search, they went away, making no attempt to carry off anything, a bit of forbearance which caused the excellent secretary much wonder the next morning, when he found that nothing was missing, although there were plain traces of intruders.

The Yale lock still containing an insoluble difficulty, Perry finally made a journey to New York, in the hope of finding some device by which to open it. There, in the course of his search, and in a curious way, he made the acquaintance of Evans, then a salesman in the employ of a prominent safe company.

Before entering the employ of the safe manufacturers, Evans had conducted an extensive mercantile business for himself in a large Eastern city, where he was regarded as a man of wealth and integrity. He had large dealings through the South, with extensive credits; but the outbreak of the war had forced him into bankruptcy. It was hinted that there was some overshrewd practice connected with his failure, and his subsequent sudden departure for Canada gave color to the insinuation. At any rate, he compromised with his creditors on a basis advantageous to himself.

On his return from Canada, Evans took up his residence in New York City, and began to cultivate tastes far beyond his income, notably the taste for fast horses. Perry heard of Evans through one Ryan, whom he had known as a "crook" years before, but who was then running a livery stable in an uptown street. As a matter of fact, this livery stable was merely a blind for the sale of unsound horses "doctored up" to deceive unsuspecting buyers. But of this Evans knew nothing, and, in good faith, had stabled one of his own horses with Ryan. This had led to an intimacy between him and Ryan, and now, at Perry's suggestion, Ryan encouraged Evans in his disposition to live beyond his means.

Before long, Evans found himself much cramped financially. Being unable to pay Ryan the money he owed him for stabling, he began to talk of selling his horse; and one day, when he was complaining of being short of money, Ryan said, "If I had your position I'd never lack for money."

Evans asked him what he meant.

"Oh," said Ryan, "there are plenty of people who would 'put up' well to know some of the things you know about safes and banks."

By degrees Ryan made his meaning more clear, and Evans grew properly indignant. The subject was dropped for the moment, but in subsequent meetings, Ryan kept reverting to it. Meantime Evans found himself growing more and more embarrassed, and one day he said, "What is it these people want to know?"

"Well," said Ryan, "they would like to know, for one thing, if there is any way of beating these new Yale locks?"

"You can't pick a Yale lock," answered Evans, "that would take too long; but there is a way of getting one open."

"How?"

"We'll talk that over some day."

Having once nibbled, Evans was not long in biting at the bait thus adroitly held before him. He consented to be introduced to Perry, who shrewdly showed him what an easy matter it would be for a man who knew the secrets of safe-makers, and could locate weak banks, to make a great deal of money, without danger to himself.

"Why," said Perry, "you can make more in one night with us, without any one's suspecting it, than you can make in year working for these safe people."

The result was that Evans, in consideration of fifty thousand dollars, finally agreed to provide some means of opening the Yale lock which barred the robbers from the coveted treasure at Elmira.

Perry, in great delight, hurried back to Elmira and reported his success to Dunlap and Scott. In order to bring Evans to Elmira in a way not to excite suspicion, a letter was written to the company he served, containing a tempting proposition regarding the purchase of safes. Evans was at once sent to Elmira to look after the matter. He stopped at the Rathbone House, where he was waited upon by Scott, with whom he concerted a plan of operations. Scott was to slip a thin piece of wood into the lock at night so that the lock would not work. Then, as Evan's presence in the city had been made known, it was hoped that he would be called upon as an expert in difficult locks to find out what was the matter. This would give him an opportunity to secure an impression of the key. The plan worked only too perfectly, and within twenty-four hours the conspirators were able to pass in and out of the Young Men's Christian Association rooms as they pleased, without the knowledge of any one.

It now remained, in order to achieve the robbery, to dig down into the vault an immense task, for which the constant presence in Elmira of the whole gang was necessary. It was also necessary that their presence should not be noticed, and to that end a woman from Baltimore, who had been associated with one of the gang in previous undertakings, came on to Elmira and took a house in the suburbs, giving out that she was the wife of a man whose business kept him travelling most of the time. The house was simply furnished, and every day, for the benefit of the neighbors, the woman made a great pretence of sweeping the steps, cleaning the windows, and busying herself about the yard in various ways. Meantime, inside the house, in careful concealment, the members of the gang were living—Scott, Dunlap, "Red" Leary, Conroy, and Perry. They never went out in the day time, and they left the place at night so cautiously, going one at a time, that, although they lived here for six weeks, their presence was never suspected.

Every night they gathered in the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association after the young men had gone home, using their false keys to gain admission, and they remained there hours at a time, doing what would ordinarily be the noisest work; but their movements were so cautious and well-planned that their presence in the building was never suspected. Every night the carpet and flooring was taken up, and after they had finished their excavations, were carefully re-laid. Tons and tons of masonry and heavy stone were removed, shovelled into baskets, and carried up to the roof of the opera house, adjoining the bank building, where there was small chance of the debris being discovered. Thus the unwearying rascals worked downward through the layer of railroad iron, and at last found themselves separated from the inside of the vault by only the plate of steel. Success seemed within their very grasp, when an unforeseen accident spoiled everything.

One day the president of the bank, Mr. Pratt, was surprised, on entering the vault, to find the floor sprinkled with fine white dust. An investigation was made, and the whole plot was uncovered. The members of the gang, however, got word in time, and all managed to escape, except Perry, who was convicted of attempted burglary, and sent to the Auburn Prison for five years.

Undisturbed by the failure, Scott and Dunlap proceeded to scour the country again in search of another bank suited to their operations, and in February, 1874, notified the gang, which now contained some new members, that they had "found something to go to work at" in Quincy, Illinois. The attack on the Quincy bank was made in very much the same way as the attack on the bank at Elmira. The Baltimore woman again rented a house, which afforded shelter and concealment to the men; access was obtained to rooms over the vault by false keys as before; the flooring was taken up and put down every night without exciting suspicion; the masonry was removed, the iron plates of the vault were penetrated; and, finally, one night Scott and Dunlap were able to lower themselves through a jagged hole into the money-room beneath.

It now remained to force open the safes inside the vault, and to accomplish this the robbers used, for the first time in the history of safe wrecking in America, what is known as the air-pump method, which had been devised by Evans, and carefully explained by him to Scott and Dunlap. Evans' employers were at this time introducing a padding, designed to make safes more secure; and Evans had hit upon the idea of introducing powder into the seams of a safe door by an air-pump in the presence of a possible customer, in order to impress him with his need of the new padding. Evans himself was not present at the breaking open of the Elmira bank, and he had nothing to do with the robbery beyond furnishing instruction with the air-pump. Scott and Dunlap did the work.

As a first step all the seams of the safes formed by the doors were carefully puttied up, save two small holes, one at the top and one at the bottom. Then, at the upper hole, Scott held a funnel filled with fine powder, while Dunlap applied the air-pump at the hole below. By the draught thus created, the powder was drawn into all the interstices between the heavy doors and the frames of the safes. Then a little pistol, loaded simply with powder, was attached near the upper hole, and, by a string tied to the trigger, discharged from a safe distance above. There were several attempts made before a complete explosion was effected; but finally the safes were blown open and their contents secured, the robbers making good their escape with one hundred and thousand dollars in money, and about seven hundred thousand dollars in bonds. No part of this money was ever recovered by the bank, nor were any of the gang captured at this time. The securities were, however, afterwards sold back to the bank. Indeed, so cleverly had the whole affair been managed that no suspicion fell upon either Scott, Dunlap, or any of their associates.

Here was fortunes made easily enough, with plenty more to be made in the same way, and the gang were in high feather over their success. During the summer of 1874 Scott and Dunlap lived in princely style in New York. They attracted much attention at Coney Island during the season, where they drove fast horses. No one suspected that they were the leaders of the most desperate gang of bank-robbers ever organized in this or any country.

(To be continued.)

SOME STRANGE TORTURES.

HOW SOUTH AMERICAN SAVAGES TORTURE THEIR PRISONERS.

Rubber Catapults That Hurl Helpless Captives Hundreds of Feet and Land Them in Pits Swarming with Venomous Reptiles.

Eight years ago, while in South America, we were camped near the falls of the Madeira, writes Arthur Axtell. One night we visited a village of the Caripuna Indians. The Caripunas are of a reddish color, small and unprepossessing. They are a wild untamable race that live by hunting and fishing, and are at enmity with everybody, especially with the tribe of Mojos, some of whom they captured in battle, broiled over a slow fire and ate.

When any member of a Caripuna family dies he is buried beneath the dirt floor of the hut, and when no room is left for more graves the hut is left to the dead and the living move away and build a new hut. On the night I refer to we were welcomed and treated hospitably, for Dr. Yturri, of our party, had the year before cured the chief of the tribe when he was thought to be dying, and our guide Narciso had been among them for many years.

In that dense forest, in which grow everything from orchids of the most beautiful colors and oddest forms to giant trees two hundred feet high, the camp-fire lit up dimly a circular spot in the darkness, giving glimpses of the fierce faces of the cannibals, their ugly tatooing and necklaces of animals' teeth. One of them recounted to Narciso, our guide, a few of the legends of the race. The Caripunas, the cannibal said, came into life in this wise: The god of waters—the Amazon—became incensed at the cowardice and womanish ways of the native tribes, and determined to bring forth

A RACE OF WARRIORS.

Like a lion stirred to great anger, he lashed himself into a fury. He stirred the mud of the river bottom and huge muddy bubbles rose to the surface. An instant they floated on the waves, then the wind blew them into the air and drifted them to the land. Each muddy bubble fell upon the bank of the great river, bursting with a noise like a war-cry, and lo, a warrior, painted, fully armed, fierce, invincible, sprang forth.

Centuries before the Spaniards came to the western coast, the cannibal narrated the fathers of the tribe of Caripunas were often gathered in council to devise new methods of putting their prisoners to death. A punishment was finally devised that for originality and horror is without parallel. Into long shallow troughs of clay a great quantity of juice from the rubber tree was poured. A little time was allowed for the sun to evaporate it, and then fires were built under the troughs and kept steadily burning until there lay in the clay immense strips of pure rubber of great elasticity, thick, wide, and fifty feet long.

With two of these strips of rubber an immense swing was made. To the lower ends strong ropes of palm-fibre were fastened. A seat or cradle made of the skin of a huge jaguar was attached to these ropes. To the upper ends of the rubber strips were bound ropes, which fastened the swing at a dizzy height, to two gigantic trees growing side by side. The trees had been despoiled of their branches and foliage, and stood

LIKE TWO TALL MASTS.

Between them hung the swing, falling to within fifty feet of the ground. Ropes extended to the ground, fastened to the jaguar-skin seat.

A score or two of Indians the cannibal explained, took hold of each rope, pulled down the seat of the swing, into which a brave got. The ropes were gradually relaxed until the Indian in the seat swung high above the ground. Then he was given such a swing as never man had before; a swing so high that he was able to look as the condor of the Andes looks from an awful height upon the great forest far below. Soon he became dizzy from the motion of the great swing, and, quivering with fright, was glad to give the signal to stop.

This device was something more than a swing. It was a rubber catapult of fearful power. One day after a battle with a neighboring tribe the Caripunas, the tribal legend narrates, returned to their village with thirty prisoners. They were bound to trees and kept alive for a week on a few mouthfuls of uncooked monkey flesh. Then their heads were shaved and anointed with blood, and with savage ceremony they were led to the catapult. The great rubber bands were stretched to the ground by forescore brawny Indians. The victim, bound, was laid in the cradle of skin.

A CUP OF BLOOD

drawn from his own veins, was given him to drink. At a signal the Indians suddenly released the ropes. In an instant, with lightning swiftness, the poor wretch was hurled above the forest, up, up into the sky, becoming a small dark object. Soon descending, it grew larger and larger, and a lifeless body fell to the earth, disappearing among the tree-tops.

A second victim was treated in the same way, and a third. Then three more prisoners were led aside, their heads shaved, a large calabash of blood poured over each, and they were told that on the morrow they would die in the manner they had witnessed. So they perished.

After another battle the amusement was varied. Some distance away a series of six big pits were dug. One was filled with muddy water, another with mice and lizards, and another with venomous serpents. The savage Caripunas then selected two leaders, who chose sides, eighty Indians to a side. First by one side, then by the other, a captive was shot up in the air, the object of this barbarous game being to drop the captive into one of the pits. When one was fired from the catapult and fell splashing into the pit of muddy water the chief would cut five notches in a spear. When one fell into the lizard pit ten notches were cut, and when a limp form dropped among the squirming snakes there was great rejoicing, for this counted twenty notches in the awful sport. After all the prisoners had been tossed from the rude, powerful catapult each side counted its notches to see which was the victor.

A FIENDISH GAME.

An extraordinary spectacle, the Caripuna story teller concluded, was furnished each month at the full moon. In the centre of a cleared space in the forest was a huge flat-topped rock. At equal distances from it, north, east, south, west, were erected four of these giant catapults. Each hung between two trees, each 150 feet high.

When the moon was high in the sky the whole tribe assembled to see the sport. There was deep silence. Suddenly rang out a fiendish cry, unearthly, blood-chilling, and, like a shell from great mortars, from four catapults were shot simultaneously four captive savages. Such was the tribe's skill with these catapults that the four bodies met high in the air, crashed together and together fell straight down upon the great stone and were crushed to death. Then the tribe gathered about the stone, men, women and children, and satiated their cannibal appetites.

From any knowledge of the history of this tribe of cannibals it is quite probable the things narrated in the legends occurred approximately as described. These legends have been told by this latter-day Caripuna, repeated and preserved from generation to generation just as the events told in the Iliad and Odyssey were.

TOO LITERAL.

They is such a thing as bein' in the habit of takin' things too literal, said the old settler, who had been in the country for four years, and Wall-eyed Bowker is 'bout as good a example of it as I know of.

What's he been doin' now? asked the postmaster.

Yisterday the preacher he says it should be the juty of us all toe put sunshine in the hearts of our fellermen, and what does Bowker do but follow up the idee by lettin' daylight into a Chinaman.

THE POWER IT REQUIRES.

Per Cent. Needed to Move a Railway Car, a Wagon or a Bicycle.

The exact power required to propel a bicycle under all the various conditions of road surface and grades has never been determined by actual tests, so far as is known, but from what is known about the resistance of vehicles of all kinds it is possible to calculate it with a fair degree of accuracy.

The force required to overcome the friction of a bicycle on a level road may be estimated from data obtained from other sources. To move a car on a railroad track when the rails are made of steel requires a force of about three-tenths of one per cent of the weight. In this case the principal portion of the force is absorbed by the friction of the axles. In a bicycle the axle friction is very small, but the rolling friction is considerably greater than that of a railroad car, owing to the difference in the smoothness of the road. As one indication of what this difference may be, we have the fact that the force required to move a wagon varies from 1 1-2 per cent on a hard road to 2 per cent. on cobble stones, and 3 per cent. on soft ground. The friction of the wagon axles will absorb about one-half of 1 per cent., thus leaving about 1 per cent. to overcome the rolling friction on a hard road, with more yielding iron ties. On a clear asphaltum road this would be reduced about 25 per cent. The increased speed of phenumatic tires over the solid cushion proves that they act to reduce the rolling friction, therefore it is very probable that the actual force required to propel a bicycle over a smooth asphaltum road will not be over one-half of 1 per cent. of the load. This is only a trifle more than is required on a railroad track, and may be remembered that the difference in axle friction is very great, and the saving in this direction in a bicycle may be enough to offset the extra rolling friction.

Assuming the bicycle resistance on a level asphaltum road to be one-half of 1 per cent., the force required to keep the wheel in motion on such a road would be half a pound for each hundredweight, and the average weight of rider and wheel would be well within 200 pounds. On soft, sandy roads this force might run up to three or four pounds. As to the question of power, an average man is able to do one-sixth as much work as a horse. So, if the wheel is propelled at a speed to ten miles an hour on a soft country road it will be necessary for the rider to exert about two-thirds of the average man power. This velocity would, if kept up for any length of time, prove very tiresome for those who are not possessed of more than ordinary strength and endurance. The same speed on a hard road would only call for an exertion of from one-sixth to one-quarter of a man power, according to the condition of the surface.

COULD LOVE RULE THE WORLD.

If Love could rule the universe,
How changed would all things be,
He would remove in language terse
All bars in his decree.
No rank could ever intervene
To stay affection's course,
'Twould bow its head with lowly mien
Before his gentle force.
The earth would be so bright,
The radiant sun.
Would shed its warmth and light
For every one.

A king might then a peasant wed,
An empress love her page,
A seamstress with a princess bred
Might throw her winsome gage.
Sweet sentiment would rule the earth,
With banner high unfurled,
And happiness—no more a dearth,
Could Love but rule the world.
How happy all would be,
An Eden vale
Again the earth would see,
Could love prevail.

WATER GAS FOR LIGHT.

Prof. Ira Remsen describes in Science a curious case of the accumulation of marsh gas under ice. A number of skaters were on a large artificial lake covered with ice. In places white spots were noticed in the ice, suggesting air bubbles. A hole was bored in the ice and a match applied. The thin jet of flame burst up and the gas was found to be marsh gas, formed by the decomposition of organic matter at the bottom of the lake. Prof. Remsen suggests that skating ponds illuminated by natural gas are among the possibilities of the future.

The demand of the British Government has been presented to the French Government. Mr. Eustis, the United ment for the extradition of P. J. Tyn- States Ambassador, had a conference on Thursday with M. Hanotaux, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, regarding the Tynan case.

PAYING THE COST.

What Turkey is Paying for Her Cruelty and Misgovernment.

The Turkish government is paying the cost of long-continued cruelty and misrule, and the drain upon its physical and financial resources is enormous.

In nearly all parts of the empire there is open revolt or smoldering discontent. During the past year, military emergencies have compelled the mobilization of two hundred thousand troops in addition to the ordinary army.

To arm, equip and pay this large force has been beyond the power of the insolvent treasury of the Porte. There is not money enough to pay the ordinary civil expenses, and the troops are months, and in some instances, years, in arrears of pay. Recently the soldiers in two Turkish battalions at Jiddah, who had been ordered to Syria, broke out in open mutiny. They barricaded themselves into a mosque, and refused to move unless they first re- [illegible] two years overdue.

Such crimes as the Turkish government has committed or tolerated against the Armenians revenge themselves upon their perpetrators. For one thing, the military force which has been employed in Anatolia has helped to drain the Turkish treasury; but the more important result has been the diminution of revenue from the districts which have been harried and devastated by the Kurds. In some districts the receipts have fallen off

FULLY ONE-HALF,

because so many of the producers and taxpayers have been killed.

One of the most formidable revolts against the Turkish rule is one that has attracted least notice, because of the almost inaccessible regions in which it has occurred. This is the revolt of the Druses, a strange and warlike race, who live in the mountains of Lebanon, in Syria, in what is known as the Hauran district.

They are a strange people, blending in one the blood of the Arabs, Kurds and Persians; their faith combines certain features of the faiths of Judaism, Christianity, Buddhism, Zoroastrianism, and Mohammedanism. They were in revolt last November, but were conquered after several months of hard fighting. They rose again in June, and began by annihilating a Turkish battalion which had been sent against them. In a single battle in July they killed or disabled sixteen hundred Turkish soldiers. At last accounts they had taken refuge in the almost impenetrable fastnesses of the Ledja district, to dislodge them from which would require an army larger than Turkey is able, under present conditions, to send against them.

The revolt in Crete has been attended by humiliating reverses for the Turks, and has cost the government heavily in prestige as well as in men and money.

THE TROUBLES IN MACEDONIA

are serious enough to engage the services of ten to fifteen thousand Turkish troops. The relations between Turkey and her neighbors, Greece and Bulgaria, to say nothing of Servia and Montenegro, are so strained as to require the maintenance of a large force on the frontiers.

In Constantinople the sultan is surrounded by weak advisers, all of whom are greedy and some disloyal. Palace intrigues and conspiracies disturb his peace, and frequent arrests and secret executions make life insecure in the city. Amid these conditions the reformers of the Young Turkey party and other less conservative revolutionists grow in numbers and in boldness.

The Turkish government is saved from absolute bankruptcy in much the same way that a debtor who is insolvent is sometimes tided over a crisis by his creditors, not out of benevolence but because it is for their interest that he should not suspend. Turkey owes about six hundred and fifty million dollars, and there is a sum of one hundred to one hundred and fifty millions more which represents the unpaid indemnity to Russia. Certain of the revenues are pledged to the bond-holders, and a Council of Administration, in which five or six of the great powers of Europe are represented, administers these revenues for the benefit of the creditors.

Politically, the integrity of the empire is preserved by the mutual distrust and jealousy among the powers. If it were not for a dread of what might happen were the empire to go to pieces the estate of the "sick man of Europe" would have been administered upon long ago.

NOVEL FIRE ENGINE.

Two Tandem Bicycles Propelled By Cycling Firemen.

In Paris is to be seen a fire engine propelled by cycling firemen. The machine has the appearance of two tandem bicycles, coupled with a single steering post. Hanging between the bicycle frames are the hose reel and a rotary pump. The whole outfit weighs less than 140 pounds, and four experienced wheelmen can push this along faster than any other fire engine ever went. The foot power of the four men propels the machine to the scene of action, and when once there the same power pumps the water. After the arrival at the scene each man is assigned to some part of the duty of making change. One raises the back of the machine on a leg allowing the rear wheels to revolve freely. He also throws the pump into working order, and the others have unreeled the hose and made the coupling connections. Then, jumping into the saddles again the energies of the men are directed to pumping. About 4,500 gallons of water per hour can be thrown between 75 and 100 feet in the air. The rapidity with which the machine can be propelled to a fire and also with which it can be put into astion wre its two great advantages. In two or three minutesg after its arrival all necessary changes can be made and the machine is pumping a stream over the roof.

GOOD BOXOM GIRLS.

Our ancestors ate much more meat than we do. In Queen Elizabeth's time her maids of honor were allowed three rump steaks for breakfast. Mutton was not so much used as beef, being looked upon as diet rather for a fastidious appetite than for a woman's good health.

CURRENT NOTES.

The London Lancet in a recent issue discusses the views put forth with regard to the influence of climate on disease by Dr. Hermann Weber and Dr. Michael Foster, in an article which appears in the first volume of Allbutt's "System of Medicine." As the subject is an interesting and important one, it may be well to outline the conclusions which are supported by high authority. We have said that the subject is an important one, but the extent of its importance until lately was not recognized fully. Formerly climatic treatment was almost restricted to diseases of the respiratory organs; now we know that the treatment of almost every chronic deviation from health may be assisted by judicious change of climate. What is still often lacking on the part of patients and practitioners alike is precision in the choice of locality and a due appreciation of the capabilities and limitations of climatic treatment. It is as absurd for a physician to recommend a given place on general principles as it is for a diseased person to assume that a change of air alone will suffice to cure his malady. Even in the case of phthisis, which has received an exceptional amount of attention and study, the selection of a suitable climate is often a difficult problem, not merely from the obscurity of the subject, but also owing to the fact that choice is often circumscribed by extraneous considerations. Thus, if a patient be poor, a locality must be selected where there are facilities for earning a livelihood; and, in any event, the need of securing suitable accommodations and congenial surroundings and companionship must be kept in view. A locality, theoretically desirable on meteorological grounds, may be too inaccessible, or there may be a lack of civilized society, occupation, and amusement.

Passing over these secondary questions, which complicate the matter, we come to the primary enquiry, whether in the case of phthisis calling for climatic treatment, high altitudes are likely to be suitable. It will not do to assume that the answer will be always in the affirmative. Sometimes it is better for the patient to go to such a seaside resort as the Riviera, or to the Nile Valley, or to an island like Madeira; sometimes a sea voyage should be recommended. There is no doubt that early cases of unilateral or bilateral phthisis in young and fairly vigorous persons, in whom the disease is of a limited character, should be sent to a mountainous region. The chief contra-indications to the mountains are held to be, it seems, albuminuria, degenerative disease of blood vessels, ulceration of the intestines, advanced laryngeal mischief, active tuberculization, extensive destruction of lung tissue, constitutional erithism and advanced age. These are pronounced by the Lancet to be thoroughly sound rules. It used to be taught in the profession that if a phthisical patient had suffered from hemorrhage, this should be regarded as a bar to either a sea voyage or the mountains. The true view, is, according to the Lancet, that while an existing or very recent hemorrhage precludes change of climate altogether, past hemorrhage is no bar to the mountains or to a sea voyage. The contra-indications to the sea are laryngeal and intestinal complications and fever; on the other hand a sea voyage is useful where phthisis is part of a general breakdown from overwork, or in cases of limited lung consolidation without fever. The Riviera is deemed a suitable place of sojourn for persons who find the Alps, or mountains of equal altitude and in the same latitude, too cold, or where phthisis is complicated with catarrhal pneumonia or bronchitis. Madeira is preferable where there is much irritability of the mucous membrane. The patients who may be sent to Egypt are those who find even the Riviera too cold, or those in whom phthisis is associated with albuminuria, provided there has been no great destruction of lung tissue; and those, finally whose conspicuous symptoms are insomnia and nervous irritability. The leading contra-indications to Egypt are intestinal ulceration, or a tendency to diarrhœa, or the early occurrence of acute pneumonic symptoms. Thus we see what a mistake it is to take for granted that all sufferers from phthisis are benefitted by the mountain air; on the contrary, a careful study of a given case is requisite in order to determine the particular locality from which benefit may be expected.

The rules for other diseases are much simpler. Thus gout and rheumatism demand warm and dry inland climates, or fairly warm seashores. For most cases of nervous disorder, the mountains are, on the whole, unsuitable; and the Lancet also thinks that sea voyages are contra-indicated; herein reversing the opinion expressed by Dr. Weber and Dr. Foster. Scrofula, i.e., lymphatic tuberculosis, is, on the other hand, notably benefited by a bracing marine resort, and for this malady sea voyages are also useful. Bronchitis in young persons is often ameliorated by the mountains; but for elderly persons the Riviera, Egypt, or the Canaries, that is to say, a warm seashore or insular climate are held more suitable. Asthma is too erratic a disease to admit of definite rules; many asthmatics do best in large towns. Young sufferers from asthma are often relieved by a stay in the Alps or similar mountain regions; those who are more advanced in years are recommended to try Egypt or the Riviera.

THE WHITE ROAD

If you were to travel England from end to end you would find no two stranger places than Churchsea and Hillbury, and I make bold to say that even in foreign parts, though I know them not, you would not find their match. It is not that they are large and have great trade for indeed they are both somewhat decayed and fallen behind the time; but rather that they are singular in themselves and very beautiful. Churchsea, from its hilltop, looks across to Hillbury on its neighboring height; and between and around them lie level lands and pasture, white with sheep and mist, and intersected by narrow waterways. Once the sea washed the basis of both hills, and even when this country was but two years old, and my blood was hot, it came nearer to us than now, when we see it but as a beckoning friend a mile away. At Hillbury is the mouth of a small river, so that at high tide little craft can sail up to the town; but we of Churchsea make slight account of this, for it is but a poor stream, with flat mud banks and no grace of color; yet the folk of Hillbury take great credit to themselves because of it, as though God had given it them for some special virtue, of which, as he knows, they have but little.

I would have you understand, then, that Churchsea looks across to Hillbury, and Hillbury looks across to Churchsea, year in, and year out; and between them lie the pastures and the white road. This road runs as straight as a rapier from base to base of the two hills, at the Churchsea end rising into the town under one of our great gates, and at Hillbury turning by the river, skirting the wharves, and so over the bridge up into the red-tiled town. What I have to tell happened, as I have before put it, when my blood was hot; many years ago; yet you may see the roads to-day as clearly as I saw it then.

One morning, an hour before noon of a late summer's day, I sat idly in my father's garden, making a great show of reading in a new book that my cousin, Margery Meryon, had lent me. But I held it always open at the same page, and if by chance the wind blew over a leaf, I turned it back again. Our garden faced towards the sea, and the heavy shouting winds that swept across it allowed only the hardiest plants to live. But a furlong to the right, and with a high seaward wall, was my uncle's, Roger Meryon's garden, which, because of the protection of this wall, was as full of tender flowers as any place in the heart of England. On that morning I could not keep my eyes from my uncle's garden, because my cousin, Margery Meryon, was there, tending her roses, and wherever Margery was both my eyes and my heart were as well. I had watched her, I suppose, for an hour, and beyond a wave of the hand when she came out, she had paid no heed to me. Yet I thought that if she had wished to be free of me she could easily have kept to the south side of the house, and so I made no scruple to delight myself with the sight of her. She must have known then that I loved her, for I think little is hidden from a girl where a man's love is concerned; but she knew me so well, and had tumbled and played with me so often, that she desired little of my older kisses. As she moved slowly from bed to bed, with the sun lighting her sweet face and hair, and her hands, white and tiny, flashing from bush to bush, my heart sang and mourned together; for my love for her was made happy even to see her afar off, yet I feared that her love was out upon another quest.

It was a quiet day, with little air stirring, and presently far away on the white road I heard the beat of a horse's hoofs. Margery heard at the same moment, and stood balanced lightly upon her feet, with open lips and eager eyes listening. I set my teeth together, and turned a page. Whether my hand shook, or whether it caught against my sleeve, I know not, but the leaf tore across; and then in my sorrow I could have wept for hurting Margery's book. I looked at her again, and as the sound of the hoof-beats came nearer she moved quickly towards the gate, with never a glance towards me. I rose and turned my back upon her, the book under my arm; but the rider was still some distance off, so I walked into the house, and set about arranging my room, which sorely needed it. Through the open window the sound still followed me, and when at last it stopped, as I well knew it would, at Roger Meryon's gate, I could not forbear looking out. I knew it to be unworthy, and I felt the blood spring to my cheek as I looked; but I was very young, and my love for Margery like a leaping fire.

Robin Penridd swept off his hat to her with an air, and dismounted more slowly, I thought, than befitted a lover with such a girl as my cousin to welcome him. He took both her hands and made as though he would draw her towards him for a kiss; but she held back, and he had to be content to let his lips touch her fingers. He was a handsome man enough, and I knew nought against him save that he was not of our country, but came from the west; yet it was hard to see him bending over her, with laughter shining in his eyes, and an answering, loving light in hers. Once Margery glanced to where I had been sitting, and I was sure she thought it kind of me to have left her free. This sent the blood into my face again, and I turned resolutely from the window and watched them no more.

For the rest of that day I labored at setting my room in order, and when my mother saw the change I think she wondered what had come to me; but she said nothing, and only guessed that I had done it with a fretting heart. I made myself believe that if one of our own people had come between me and Margery I would have taken the matter less like an angry child; but that Robin Penridd should come and rob us of our beauty made me feel bitter and unkind. In those days, too, the secret trade in French brandy, following on the heels of the great Revolution, was very boldly carried on; and I knew Robin to be deep in that. Not that I really thought the worse of him on that account, but Margery was no girl to mate with a man whose neck was in a noose.

Just before dusk, when the air was golden with sunset, and Hillbury looked no more than half a mile away, I took my hat and went over to my uncle's house. There was no one sitting in the window where I had half expected to see Margery, so I walked quietly up the pathway between the ranks of flowers and lifted the latch without any warning. The door gave at once into the living-room. It was empty, but Margery's work lay upon the table as though she had just laid it aside, the needle still sticking in it. I took up the dainty stuff to see what work she was spoiling her eyes upon. It was a fine lace handkerchief, and she was embroidering the edges with a pretty fancy of red and golden blossoms, interlaced with green ivy leaves. I laid it down again so hurriedly that I pricked my finger with the needle, and a little drop of blood fell upon the lace. Then I called "Margery." I heard her light footstep cross the room above, andd presently her voice answered from the stair-head, "Is that you, Oliver?"

"Who else," I said, "would come in without a knock? Come down to me, Margery." She came down slowly, pausing on each step, and greeted me quietly, looking frankly into my eyes. I had rather she had entered with down-dropping lids and a less even color. I am not sure that she would have resented a cousin's kiss, but I had no wish to give one. It is easier for a man to endure hate than quiet indifference; yet I did my Margery an unwitting wrong in that.

She sat down to her work, while I paced the room from end to end, scarce knowing why I had come or what to say, yet with words crowding to my lips. Each time I turned she glanced up at me, and the sight of her dear face, shining through the growing twilight, filled me with such longing and bitterness at once that I almost cried out as one in sudden pain. I had a great passion to take her in my arms and force her to my love, and as strong a hatred of the very thought of such blind cowardice. Between the two I did nothing for so long that at last I took the first words that had come into my mind.

"Robin Penridd was here to-day," I said. "I saw him from the window of my room."

"So you watched," she said proudly, kindled at once like a dry leaf in flame.

"And if I did," I said, "who is to blame me? Remember, Margery, that we are of the same blood."

"I blame you," she said; "and, cousin Oliver, you blame yourself, or will when you are less angry. It was not a kind or honorable thing."

"So you would be always alone with him, Margery,—truly, it is well that some one should be on guard."

She rose at this, and I bit my tongue for sheer vexation to have been so unjust, and to see the color burn in her face.

"If you have nothing better to say than this," she said, "I will bid you good-night," and she turned to go; but I caught her at the door and held her there, begging for her forgiveness.

"Forgive me; I did not mean it, Margery. It was not I who spoke, but the churl in me I thought dead. I will never play the spy again; if you wish it I will go away and never see you or Robin any more."

"Nay," she said, looking at me very kindly, "why should you go away?" I saw her love for Robin in her eyes, and that made her bold to keep me. I could always read Margery like a book.

"It is hard for me to stay," I said, "and go on loving you as I do. I have always loved you, Margery, since you were a little wild lass who rode upon my back. But my man's love is less happy than the boy's. If you bid me stay, why, then I shall be here, always at your call, when danger comes."

She held my hand in both her warm, young palms, and smoothered it kindly, "I am very sorry for this, Oliver," she said. "For, indeed, Oliver, I love you very much when you are good."

"But I do not want that love," I said. She was so much a child still that I almost wondered whether she understood; yet there was not five years between us.

"You may think you do not want it now, but some day you will be glad of it. And as for danger, Oliver, what danger can there be?" There was a tremor of fear in her voice, in spite of the quiet words, and I pitied her in all sincerity.

"Robin Penridd," I said, "has enough casks of good French liquor stowed away to hang him ten times over. You must warn him to be prudent."

She laughed lightly, for in these matters women have no conscience, "And who in Churchsea or Hillbury," she said, "has not? Even you, good Oliver as you are sometimes, know where some of the kegs lie."

"Nay," said I, "and I cannot deny that; but Robin runs too boldly, and with this railway will be undertaken the king's men are awake."

She thought for a moment, pulling at a fold in her gown. It had grown so dusk that I could scarcely see her face, and so quiet that through the open door came the sound of the wind over the marshes far below. I put my hands upon her shoulders to make her look at me. "Bid him be careful, Margery," I said, "and so good-night."

"I will, Oliver, I will," she said; "and don't be unhappy, Oliver. Remember, there are other girls."

"I think, Cousin Margery," I said, my hands still upon her shoulders, "that I shall remember only one. Good-night."

When I reached the gate I turned and saw her busy lighting the candles; then her shadow spread across the low ceiling and danced from corner to corner as the flames flickered in a puff of wind. She looked grave and a little troubled, thinking of all that I had said.

That night I went down into the marshes, knowing every foot of the way and walked six good miles before I climbed the hill again. The moon was riding clear by that time, a three days' crescent and the sky was quivering with a mist of stars. The bulk of Hillbury stood up black against the horizon, pricked out here and there with lights; and still below the wind came and went like the breath of a sleeper. There was a light, too, in Margery's chamber, and the sight of it made me feel so pitifully alone that the tears burned in my eyes, for I knew she did not think of me.

After this, and until autumn was ripe about us, I saw Margery often, sometimes in my mother's house, sometimes at my uncle's, Roger Meryon's, and often, as I first described her, in her garden. At times my love slept; then again, at a chance turn of the head, at an inclination of the body, at a sudden sweep of skirt or touch of hand, my passion for her would awake to all the old yearning. For it is by these things that love is fed, and I believe that when women have ruled the world they have ruled it rather by the tender pathos of reminiscence than by any strength of will or virtue. So it was, at least with Margery, and for a certain smile of hers, drawing down the corners of her mouth and veiling her eyes in a morning mist of laughter, I would at that time have sold my soul. But along the white road, to and fro, Robin Penridd came and went until I grew to consider the sound of his horse's hoof-beats the signal of my own humiliation.

For a time Robin was more careful in his secret dealings, so that I suppose Margery must have given him my warning; but when the landward roads were yellow with drift of fallen leaves and the marshes were brown with withered rushes he grew bold again. Both Churchsea and Hillbury are undermined with great cellars,—the places, as it were, being built upon a warren. These were made when the towns were in the tide of their prosperity, the time when all the French wine that came into the country passed through them. But this privilege lapsed long ago, and the dim ranges of empty cellars fell into decay. Still, to such as Robin, they were of great service; for though the king's men knew most of them, they did not know all. I think it was the spirit of the work that drew Robin into it, rather than any common love of gain; for he never had much money, and what he had he spent freely. A musty cellar drew him like a magnet; the discovery of a hidden entrance made him as happy as a girl with a new kerchief; and the scent of danger braced his spirits like wine.

One morning, in mid-November, I had business in Hillbury, and, as my custom was, I went round to my cousin Margery to see whether she had any commands that I could carry for her. She gave me one or two trifling messages, for a girl will miss no opportunity of service, and then, as I went, called me back again softly. "And, Oliver," she said, "if you see Robin, bid him be sure to come to-night." This faith in me touched me deeply; I promised, and set forth upon my walk.

(To Be Continued.)

OCCUPATIONS THAT KILL.

Various Trades That Kill Off Workers Within a Few Years.

Men risk their lives day after day at occupations in which most people imagine there is not the slightest danger. Every day, too, there are men entering employment with absolute knowledge that their work will lead to death, and for such positions there is even a keen competition.

It has been estimated that no man constantly employed in the manufacture of ice can live more than ten years under the conditions in which he works. In these places men work in the polar region temperature. In the sweltering dog days, when the average individual is objecting to the thermometer being at 90 degrees, these men are closely muffled in overcoats and ear muffs, and wear heavily padded gloves. Even then it is most difficult to keep the extremities warm, and the constant working in such an atmosphere brings on pneumonia and consumption.

Men take their lives in their hands when they work at paint making. Here arsenic and lead are much used, and by slight and imperceptible degrees the paintmaker draws the particles of these poisons into his system, bringing on disease of the throat and lungs, and causing him to fade away as though some hand at his throat were choking out his life. Those who are engaged in the apparently harmless business of house-painting also come under the deadly influence of the poisons, and in the mixing of their paints inhale the fumes.

PAINTERS' COLIC

and lead paralysis are but two of the diseases to which the painter is liable.

Few poisons are more deadly than mercury. It has its effect on all workmen employed in the silvering of mirrors, ingilding, bronzing, the making of thermometers, and similar work. The action of this poison is easily seen. When the workman's hand begins to tremble and his mouth and gums become sore his fellow workmen understand that the poison has entered his system, and that he must give up his work or die. But it is seldom that a man gives up his work; he goes on, waiting for death.

Nine years is the limit of a workman's life after he begins to assist in the manufacture of chlorine gas. The gas, which is extensively used for bleaching and dyeing, generally emits a greenish, heavy vapour. This poison, entering the lungs of the workman, brings on a cough which racks the system, inflames the lung cells, and gradually eats away the tissues, making a wreck of the man and producing death. In some factories the use of a ventilating mask is insisted on, but even this is of little use, and, strangely enough, is objected to by the workmen as inconvenient. Medical men have laboured for years to find some way of keeping workmen from inhaling dangerous and death-dealing fumes, but so far have not been successful.

Hat factories are also on the lookout for this preventive. One would think that hat-makers would be free from unseen dangers to life. But in the making of headgear a fine lint is thrown off which is disastrous to the lungs of the workmen.

An energetic statistician has just figured out that there are fewer deaths among the men who work in making dynamite than in the seemingly harmless pursuit of the

THE CURING OF HIDES.

The peril to the worker is particularly great in the latter trade, for an unwholesome odour is given off by the hides that affects the nervous system, and is as certain in its effects as a pistol shot.

The manufacture of matches is another business fraught with the greatest danger. Matchmakers, after a few years of labour, contract a loathsome disease from the poison given off, which obtains a firm hold on the bones of the body, especially those of the jaw and face. These bones crumble away. There are few of the match-makers who escape from the disease in greater or less degree.

Occupations which in any way deal with the grinding of metals bring on innumerable ailments, owing to the fine dust which is given off. This causes different forms of asthma, and especially affects the air passages from the nose to the lungs. Under this head comes the making and grinding of knives, scissors, and razors, and, worst of all, needle grinding, which is said to kill those who engage in it before they reach middle-age.

For the most part these diseases of workmen come on by such imperceptible degrees that there is little relief for the sufferers, except for them to give up their work, and leave it forever.

As this, in the majority of cases, is a financial impossibility, the workmen who toil at these dangerous occupations continue to die off, and others take their places to follow in their turn to the grave.

WANTED TO BE HELPFUL.

Banker (to new cashier)—Look here, if you are ever seized with the desire to run off with the cash, let me know; I'll go with you.

ABOUT BRITISH COLUMBIA.

A VANCOUVER JOURNALIST SPEAKS OF HIS PROVINCE.

Her Varied Resources—Fish, Lumber, Coal and Precious Metals—The Kootenay Country—Its Metallic Deposits are Measured by Miles—A Great Future Assured.

Mr. J. C. McLagan, editor and manager of The Vancouver, B. C., World is visiting Eastern Canada at present. He states that business in general on the coast was improving and the outlook a most hopeful and encouraging one. British Columbia had varied resources, such as the fisheries, the mines and the forest, as well as fruit and agriculture. The fisheries are a source of great wealth to the Province and the Dominion. "Notwithstanding the fact," Mr. McLagan said to a Globe reporter, "that the present was what canning men regarded as an 'off year,' and the salmon run was late in setting in, the pack was a large one and the season's operations considered to be satisfactory by those engaged in the industry. The total pack on the Fraser and the northern canneries was less by at least 100,000 cases than last year, yet it was far in excess of what was expected in the early part of the season, which generally lasts but for six weeks. Prices, when Mr. McLagan left, ruled from 22s to 24s 6d and 25s per case, London quotations. The expectation was that there would be a brisk advance on these prices. The canning season closed this year at 12 o'clock last Monday night, an extension of six days having been made by the Department of Fisheries upon representations made by Mr. Aulay Morrison, M.P. for the New Westminster district, at the request of a number of canners who had not filled their tins at the period when the close season set in, August 25. The practice of extending had been pursued by previous Governments, who had thus established a precedent. The value of the fisheries to the Province had been placed at the sum of

$8,000,000 A YEAR,

an amount which he in no way regarded as extravagant or exaggerated. This sum of course included the export trade as well as home consumption by all classes.

"The heavy snowfall of last winter, the backward spring and the great heat of June had the effect of causing the rivers to overflow their banks. This year's overflow in the Fraser Valley was even more destructive than was that of 1894, inasmuch as the season was later, the water warm even to such an extent as to heat the growing crops so that as the water receded they became scorched and parched. It was too late to think of replanting or resowing. This coming so soon after the disaster of 1894 had the effect of discouraging the settlers, many of whom were leaving the country. It was now necessary for the Dominion Government to do something towards dredging the bed of the river, so that a channel would be found through which the water could pour when high, as was generally the case in spring and summer, without overflowing the banks. Within the last 25 years several hundreds of acres of the very choicest land had been washed away. Unless some steps were taken to deepen the channel navigation will be impaired and an incalculable loss inflicted upon the settlers and the whole Province. Along the Columbia River there was considerable damage done this year from the high water. Where the high water did not affect the crops, the yield will be heavy. Prices for produce were looking up. The fruit crop will not be up to former years.

THE GOLD FINDS.

"The coast cities were quite excited over mining matters, especially so as regards Kootenay, a district of the Province which is as certain to become world-wide in fame as is the Rand country in southern Africa. It has been an open secret with many that vast deposits of the precious metals existed in Kootenay, but their magnitude and the value thereof was not fully appreciated until lately. What every one says must be true," added Mr. McLagan, "and mining experts from all parts of the American continent, Great Britain and Europe, who have made a personal visit to Kootenay, have examined the mines now being operated and the many propositions in process of development, and have declared that so far as known to them Kootenay and Southern Okanagan contain deposits in precious metals, gold, silver and galena in larger areas, and of a richness such as no other country on the face of the globe possesses. Within the last two years the process of developing these rich deposits—one of the many latent resources of the Province—has been steadily increasing. For several years," observed Mr. McLagan, "I have sent into that country a member of our staff, a well-known and reliable gentleman, familiar with mining matters, to investigate and report upon the progress being made from time to time. I can safely state that every prediction made by him as to the output and future of Kootenay have been

MORE THAN REALIZED.

All that was wanted to bring to light the precious treasures contained in the bosom of mother earth was capital, energy and pluck. The Americans, who, as a race, are always on the alert for a good thing, attracted by favorable reports made of the country, came into the district in great numbers and began the work of prospecting and developing in real earnest. They had capital to a limited extent, and the result of their operations has fully justified the confidence they had in the new Eldorado. Then the coast people began to believe that there were wonderful deposits in the mountain hill tops, as well as in the valleys, but, their means being limited, they could only go so far. Many discoveries continued to be made in all sections of Kootenay, east as well as west, principally in what is known as the Slocan District, Trail Creek and Boundary Creek. Tests and analysis made of the new propositions demonstrated the fact that not only is the quartz rich in gold, silver and galena, but the area is simply enormous, embracing several hundred square miles of territory. It is a mistake to suppose that mining operations can be carried on without capital—and a very great deal of it. The west possesses the hidden treasure, whilst in the east are men anxious to increase their wealth by aiding in extracting from the rocks and the mountains quartz which contains valuable minerals, and form such important factors in making any nation and its people wealthy. Opportunities are now being given to outside capitalists to aid in bringing about such a mining era as Canada has never before witnessed, and one for which British Columbians have long been waiting. That the west will yet produce more than one millionaire and many Barney Barnatos does not admit of a doubt.

SPECULATION IN MINES.

"Several mines are now producers, and the yield is such as to enable shareholders to realize handsome dividends upon their investments. So far, to my knowledge, there have been but a few questionable transactions, but as these are incident to all operations known to be more or less of a speculative character, little could be said against them. They were few as compared with the many which are now being operated, and with the most encouraging results. The output two years ago was less than $2,000,000. This year the aggregate will foot-up a sum of $10,000,000, and the prediction is made by parties claiming to be competent judges and seers in mining matters, that ere the end of the present century is reached the output from British Columbia's mines will exceed the sum of $1,000,000 a week—a sum which, in view of what is now going on, does not appear to be at all unreasonable. I have heard the expression made on the streets of Toronto to-day," said Mr. McLagan, "that the mineral wealth of Canada's Province on the Pacific coast, if it could be extracted at a reasonable outlay, would pay the debt of Great Britain and that of her colonies, too. From the eastern confines of the Province to the seaboard at Alberni, a distance aggregating 600 miles, northward to the Yukon, a distance of over 1,000 miles, mineral deposits in more or less extent, are to be found everywhere. Whilst fortunes were to be made, equally certain was it that there would be losses and disappointments. The careful, prudent investor will be certain to come out all right, and, if properly guarded, he cannot fail in acquiring wealth, for Kootenay has mountains (not hills or hillocks) of the stuff, ranging in value all the way up from $1 per ton to the thousands.

KOOTENAY'S POPULATION

is increasing at an astonishing rate. With improved transportation facilities the expansion would be still greater. Once the Crow's Nest Pass line of the Canadian Pacific is built, from Lethbridge to Nelson development will set in and that section of Canada assume its proper status as being one of the most prosperous portions of the Dominion. The Crow's Nest Pass will enable the smelters of Kootenay to lay in their coke at just one-half what the transportation from Vancouver now is. The extent of the coal fields in eastern Kootenay is very great, and the article known to be a first-class one for coking purposes. Without coke and fluxing material smelting cannot be carried on to advantage, or made a profitable industry.

"Once the Crow's Nest Pass line is built a trade amounting to at least two millions of money upwards will then be done with the Territories, Manitoba, eastern Canada and British Columbia. A project is on foot to construct another line of railway south of the present route of the Canadian Pacific Railway, to be known as the Vancouver, Victoria & Eastern Railway, to run south from Vancouver to New Westminster, where it will cross the Fraser, thence up the valley on the south side of the river, over the Hope or Cascade Mountains, to Okanagan, the Boundary Creek and Kettle River Valleys to the Columbia River. By this line it is claimed that Rossland, Trail and Lower Columbia River points can be reached in a little over half a day, whereas two and a half are now required to cover the ground. Charters are to be asked from the Provincial and Federal Governments for this scheme by the promoters, who have a surveying party now in the field. The proposition is to make close connections with the C. P. R. at the Columbia; and shorten the distance between the west and the east by at least

A DAY'S TRAVELING,

and at much less cost to the public, as regards freight and passenger rates. The present route of the C. P. R. through the mountains is a very circuitous one, and exceedingly expensive to operate. The more southern route will obviate much of this. The scheme," said Mr. McLagan, "is receiving the hearty endorsement of every one on the coast who has given it the slightest consideration.

"Coal mining and the lumbering trades were not as brisk as might be These heretofore formed the largest items in the export trade of the Province.

"Few people have any conception of the magnitude of the trade transactions of British Columbia. Our total white population," replied Mr. McLagan, "will not exceed 100,000 souls, yet our export and import trade exceeds by many hundred per cent. that of any other Province in Canada, the aggregate being close upon $15,000,000, and certain in the near future to largely exceed those figures, which do not include the imports taken in over the C. P. R. from the east of which no account is kept."

MARRIAGES IN BORNEO.

The marriage ceremony practiced by the people of Borneo is very short and simple. Bride and groom are brought out before the assembled tribe with great solemnity and seated side by side. A betelnut is then cut in two by the medicine woman of the tribe, and one half is given to the bride and the other half to the groom. They begin to chew the nut, and then the old woman, after some sort of incantation, knocks their heads together, and they are declared man and wife.

THE BEST WAY.

This world is a difficult world, indeed,
And people are hard to suit;
And the man who plays on the violin
Is a bore to the man with the flute.

And I myself have often thought
How very much better 'twould be.
If every one of the folks that I know
Would only agree with me.

But since they will not, then the very best way
To make this world look bright
Is to never mind what people say,
But do as you think is right.

FOLLOWING HIS BENT.

That bowlegged Mr. Trimble seems to be constantly looking for trouble.

Yes, he's on the warp-path most of the time.

A POLITICAL POINTER.

Bragley—Restaurant waiters would make strong candidates if they were in politics, don't you think so?

Wigway—I don't see how.

Bragley—Haven't you noticed that they carry everything before them!

THE TIMES

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Thos. Miller, Manager.

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Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ,—
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1896.

SATISFACTORILY SETTLED.

Within the promised six months, Premier Laurier has satisfactorily disposed of the Manitoba school question. The details of the settlement have been announced, and prove that the national school system will remain intact, with uniform inspection and the use of the same text books in all schools. All teachers must pass the same examinations and take the prescribed normal school course. The secular work of the school is to occupy the whole of the day, with the exception of the half hour before closing, when the representatives or various denominations will be permitted to give religious instruction to those children whose parents are willing to have them remain. In cases where the people so desire, this may be omitted, when the regular work will be carried on the full time. The principal concession to the minorty is the right to have Roman Catholic teachers in districts whert there is an average attendance of 25 or more Roman Catholic children. Such teachers, however must possess the same qualifications as other teachers. In districts where the children speak French only, the teachers are to speak both French and English, and the readers used will be in both languages. This has been a vexed question so long that people of all parties and creeds will be pleased to have it finally removed from the political arena. The Manitoba Government has made all the concessions that could reasonably be expected, while still remaining true to the principle of national schools. Roman Catholics should be satisfied with the opportunities that will be afforded them for the inculcation of religious teaching, while their children will get a far more thorough secular education than under the separate school system.

This settlement is not calculated to satisfy the extremists ; but it will commend itself to all reasonable persons and reflects great credit upon Premier Laurier and his associates in the adjustment of the matter.

THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS.

We are requested to publish the follow resolution, which was passed at a meeting of the Lethbridge Board of Trade, held on Wednesday, the 11th November, 1896, copies of which have have been sent to Hon. W. Laurier and the Minister of Railways. The resolution is explicit and the trend of it is eminently proper. It reads :—

Whereas the projected railway through the Crow's Nest Pass will be a most important factor in developing the mineral resources of British Columbia on one side the Rockey Mountains and the agricultural and ranching industries of the North-West Territories on the other side ;

And that this Pass, being the only one south of that occupied by the Canadian Pacific Railway, is the only means of obtaining access to the immense mineral wealth on the Canadian side of the international boundary ;

That the preliminary construction work already commenced in this Pass, and the method in which grading has been done, lead very strongly to the conclusion that through certain portions of it the construction of more than one line of railway is impracticable ;

That nowhere on this continent can an instance be found of any railway company controlling more than one pass through the Rockey Mountains, and the Canadian Pacific Railway Company already controls the only other avenue through them lying within [illegible] miles of the international boundary, and if this railway is constructed in the near future even by a private corporation, even should such corporation not be the Canadian Pacific Railway company, there is grave reason to fear that that company will control the railway ;

That in view of the almost fabulous resources of the Kootenay district, we feel it would be unwise from a national standpoint, for the Government to part with the control of the only natural channel of transportation to these regions by vesting it in any private corporation or suffer anything to be done that may prevent the possibility of future railway competition ;

Therefore be it resolved, that in the opinion of this board, it would be for the best interests, not only of the Territories and British Columbia but the Dominion at large, that the projected railway through the Crow's Nest Pass should be constructed and operated by the Government of Canada, or in the alternative, if the former course should be deemed impracticable or impolitic, and the construction of the railway be left to a privite company, that the right to have running powers over that portion of the railway through or at either outlet of the Crow's Nest Pass shall be preserved for any railway or railways hereafter desiring it, to be exercised upon such terms as the railway committee of the Privy Council may deem proper.

Mr. Bryan has travelled twice as many miles and made three times as many speeches as all the candidates for President of all parties in the last 100 years. He has spoken on the stump (estimated) 875,000 words, and it is probable that 2,304,000 people have seen or heard him since his nomination.

The cancelling of 180 mail contracts in a week shows that Mr. Mulock intends running the Post Office Department as a department should be run. On twelve contracts re let, involving about $1,600 a year, a saving of $300 has been effected. This shows that the people have been paying about 19 per cent, too much for the carriage of mail. Much of that great post office deficit must have found its way back to the campaign workers.

From present indications this winter promises to be a hard one for the ranchers. Forty below zero and from one to two feet of snow in November, is an occurrence unheard of before in the Territories, and consequently the stock raisers were unprepared for it, especially those further west, where they never think of feeding until after the New Year. The deep snow is bad enough, still if there should happen to come a slight thaw and afterwards frost, making a hard crust, it would be a great deal worse, as it would be almost impossible for the stock to get at the grass.

Under the revised Ordinance, municipal elections will take place during the first part of December, instead of January. Moose Jaw will be asked to choose from among her citizens six Councillors, one Mayor and two Trustees. In years past complete changes have benn made in the Council, much to the detriment of the best interests of the town. As the law provides for the continuance in office of those who are experienced, we believe the citizens should by all means return some of the old Councillors, as it is impossible for new men to grasp at once the management of municipal affairs.

Judge Whitmore at the recent sitting of the Court in Whitewood, referred to a practice very prevelent on the prairie, viz., that of stripping untenanted buildings. His Lordship said that when a house was left, all hands seemed to think it was open to them to turn in and strip it of doors, windows, and any lumber that could be got at without removing the building bodily. He instanced two or three cases that had came under his own notice. This practice must be put a stop to. He intimated that if any case of the kind came before him and was proved, he would make a severe example of the offenders. He wished this to be generally known and to go fourth as a warning.

In these days of railroads, telegraphs, and electric development, we do not realize how brief a time railroads have been utilized by mankind. The first train ever run in America was between Albion mines and Pictou, in Nova Scotia, on September 24th, 1839, not sixty years ago. Wm. Findlayson, whose death has been announced in Illinois, was conductor. He was born in Caithness, Scotland, and moved to Nova Scotia when young. The train was drawn by the famous old engine Sampson, which was the second engine ever built by the inventor, Robert Stevenson. It was exhibited at the World's Fair in Chicago in 1893, and is still in good running order after half a century of work.

R. BOGUE

GENERAL MERCHANT

COMPLETE . . . ASSORTMENT . . . OF . . . STOVES.

Car of winter apples to arrive in season.

A full line of Laurance's and Lazarus' Spectacles.

.. .. R. BOGUE.

The English and Scotch farmers are not satisfied with what they have done in shutting our live cattle out of inland British towns. They are now urging the Board of Agriculture to further protect the home breeders against foreign and colonial live stock imports by prohibiting the landing of cattle and sheep for slaughter, thus compelling Canada and the United States to send nothing but dead meat.

Prof. Robertson intends going to Chicago shortly to look into recent improvements in refrigerator cars, some new devices having recently been put into operation on the Unitedstates railways. The Department of Agriculture purposes arranging for an extension and improvement of the refrigerator car service, as adopted this year, for the carriage of butter and other perishable products for export.

An experiment in setting tramps to work was tried at Waterville, N. Y., the result being the clearing of considerable land and the securing of $460 worth of broken stone for $375. It is recognized as an easy thing to take advantage of a man's poverty and secure valuable services without making honest payments. That accounts for the economical gain of the charitable people of Waterville. The tramps, too, were benefited if not satisfied. They would rather be cheated than starve.

Dwight L. Moody, the famous evangelist, has made a contract with *The Ladies' Home Journal*, by which he will conduct in that magazine a series of popular Bible studies in the form of a great National Bible Class. It will be made into a regular and permanent department of the *Journal*, and is to be known as "Mr. Moody's Bible Class." The evangelist will personally lead his unique "Bible Class" each month in the exposition of some of the vital Bible truths, and will naturally appeal to a large circle of readers.

The *Globe*, editorially discussing Mr. Sifton's appointment says: "There was no understanding that Mr. Sifton should be admitted to the Federal Government as a reward for concessions to the minority of Manitoba. Mr. Sifton did not seek the position of Minister of the Interior. It is not true the Manitoba government sought his appointment. On the contrary, Mr. Sifton is perhaps the ablest man who has ever had to do with public affairs of Manitoba, and for that matter one of the ablest men who has ever appeared in Canadian politics. The desire of his colleagues in the Manitoba Ministry was that he should remain in provincial politics, and not that they should be weakened in the provincial field by his removal to Ottawa, and acceptance of perhaps, the most onerous and burdensome department of the Federal Administration. There has been no sacrifice of Manitoba. There has been no sacrifice of Quebec or Ontario. There has been no bargain or sale. The Manitoba government will introduce amendments to the provincial school law, which it is believed will do justice to the minority, and which all patriotic Canadians ought to accept. There will be no interference by the Federal Government, and no coercion under Premier Laurier."

Caron.

The deep snow is a great draw back to threshing and also to stock feeding out here.

The farmers are busy hauling grain, but the heavy roads make it hard on the horses.

Sectionmen say that they have plenty of snow shoveling these days to keep them busy for the present.

Prairie chickens are very plentiful in the bluffs to the east and south of here.

Mr. Thos. Richardson, of Chaplin, lost his tame deer some time ago. One of them was seen last week north of here. Mr. Richardson would be thankful for any information leading to the recovery of the larger one, the other having returned home after a few days ramble on the prairie.

Mr. Boyd, the Presbyterian student who is at present in charge of the Buffalo Lake mission field, visited the settlers in this district a short time ago.

Mr. Chas. Colenutt, of Blue Rock ranche, Parkbeg, was in this district last week.

Mrs. Hugh Scott, who was visiting friends at Swift Current, returned home some time ago.

Mrs. Wm. Robinson returned home last week after spending a few days with friends at Pioneer. William had an idea she wasn't coming back, so he started out after her and they both returned at once.

Mr. Jas. Cendlar sold three fine young cattle to Mr. Fred. McBride, a short time ago for a handsome figure. We learn Fred intends to start ranching in the spring. HAYSEED.

A Good Wind Mill—Make it Yourself!

I saw one of the People's windmill's which I saw recommended in your paper recently. It only cost me $9 40 and is a splendid mill ; my well is deep, but it pumps it all right and with very little wind ; the neighbors all like it, and as I am a kind of carpenter, I have agreed to put up nine mills already, on which I can make a nice profit, and there are many others for whom I can put up mills this fall. I don't see why every farmer should not have a wind mill, when they can make it themselves for less than $10. Anyone can get diagrams and complete directions for making the wind mill by sending 18 two-cent stamps to pay postage, etc., to Francis Casey, St. Louis, Mo., and there can be dozens of them put up in any locality by anyone that has the energy to do so.

A FARMER.

Churning Done in One Minute.

I have tried the lightning churn you recently described in your paper and it is certainly a wonder. I can churn in less than one minute and the butter is elegant, and you get considerably more butter than when you use a common churn. I took the agency for the churn here and every butter maker that sees it buys one. I have sold three dozen and they give the best of satisfaction. I know I can sell 100 in this township, as they churn so quickly, make so much more butter than common churns and are so cheap. Someone in every township can make two or three hundred dollars selling these churns. By addressing J. F. Casey & Co., St. Louis, you can get circulars and full information so you can make big money right at home. I have made $80 the past two weeks and I have never sold anything in my life before.

A FARMER.

A Wife Equal to a Gold Mine.

Will some of your readers give me a good reciept for making a cold starch? I am selling self-heating flat irons and iron a little at every house and have to use some starch every place and want to know how to make a good cold starch. My husband was in debt, and I being anxious to help him thought I would sell self-heating flat irons and I am doing splendidly. A cents worth of fuel will heat the iron for three hours so you have a perfect even heat. You can iron in half the time and no danger of scorching the clothes as with the old iron, and you can get the most beautiful gloss. I sell at nearly every house as the iron saves so much fuel everybody wants one. I make $1.50 on each iron and have not sold less than ten any day I have worked. My brother is doing well, and I think anyone can make lots of money anywhere selling irons. J. F. Casey & Co., St Louis, Mo., will start anyone in the business, as they did me, if you will address them. MRS. A. RUSSELL

What a Woman Can Do.

Last week I cleared, after paying all expenses, $355.55, the month previous $280 and have at the same time attended to other duties. I believe any energetic person can do equally as well, as I have had very little experience. The Dish Washer is just lovely and every family wants one, which makes selling very easy. I do no canvassing. People hear about the Dish Washer and come or send for one. It is strange that a good cheap Dish Washer has never before been put on the market. The Mound City Dishwasher fills this bill. With it you can wash and dry the dishes for a family of ten in two minutes without wetting your hands. As soon as people see the washer work they want one. You can make more money and make it quicker than with any household article on the market. I feel convinced that any lady or gentleman can make from $10 to $14 per day around home. You can get full particulars by addressing The Mound City Dish Washer Co., St. Louis, Mo. They help you get started, then you can make money awful fast.

A. L. C.

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Mr. J. H. Hutty, Chemist, 528 Yonge St., Toronto, writes: "As a general cough and lung syrup Pyny-Pectoral is a most invaluable preparation. It has given the utmost satisfaction to all who have tried it, many having spoken to me of the benefits derived from its use in their families. It is suitable for old or young, being pleasant to the taste. Its sale with me has been wonderful, and I can always recommend it as a safe and reliable cough medicine."

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SECESSION.

SHALL THE TERRITORIES BE DIVIDED.

Premier Haultain Emphatically Says, No! and Gives Good Reasons for His Answer.—His Reply to the Alberta Secessionists.

In reply to those who advocated provincial autonomy for Alberta, in the debate which took place on Mr. Ross' memorial to His Excellency the Governor-General, which was printed last week,

MR. HAULTAIN

said that after the debate which took place in the afternoon he had not thought of taking up any of the time of the House, but it had taken a peculiar turn by reason of the amendment which had been put in,—a turn which had a particular personal application to several members of the House on account of their coming from Alberta and considering the importance of the question at issue. He would refer to the amendment first and then make a few remarks with regard to the general line of the debate which had been taken. The amendment was to the effect that the Assembly was of the opinion that until the Territories were admitted into confederation as two or more provinces, which they considered necessary at an early date for the compact government on local lines of such a vast country, that the passage of a few amendments at the first session of the Parliament of Canada to the N.W. T. Act, would allow them, subject to disallowance of their ordinances, to exclusively make laws in relation to matters already in their jurisdiction. The amendment involved two questions. In the first place there was the statement that the Territories should be divided into two provinces at an early date, not particularly certain,—almost as vague as the words of the memorial; and in the second place until that event became a fact,—until the Territories were divided into two provinces, they should practically remain as they were. He did not know whether the hon. gentleman who had framed the amendment had altogether followed out exactly what he meant. The memorial asks that they should remain as they were with regard to their legislative jurisdiction, but that they should have that jurisdiction considerably extended in many important matters. So that the amendment, in its prophetic allusion, was progressive so far as the practical question with which the House was concerned; but in the other part the amendment was a stand still, if not retrograde, and for that reason he would have to oppose the amendment. They had a large number of powers which at present were not complete, and in which, so far as those powers were concerned, and so far as other things which at present generally came within their legislative jurisdiction, they must look for an immediate extension,—not for a remote extension at the time when the province or provinces may be established. The memorial was the practical suggestion of a practical body with regard to the actual present needs of the Territories. The amendment said they wanted a certain number of provinces at an indefinite period, and then proceeded to state they really did not want anything more in the way of extension to their legislative jurisdiction, but were perfectly satisfied to remain as they were in that respect, except that present jurisdiction should be rounded out so far as it stands at present and be made complete. To his mind the amendment nullified one of the most important parts of the memorial,—that part which asked for the extension of their legislative jurisdiction, and for that reason could not commend itself to the House. No matter what the hon. member, the mover of the amendment, might believe with regard to what number of provinces they should have at a future day; no matter what any hon. member might believe to be the proper way of stating their position with regard to legislative rights and financial claims, he could not accept the position of the amendment which said they did not want anything more than they had now. The amendment was not practical. It did not settle anything, but left everything for the consideration of the future. The whole subject connected with the memorial had been very sufficiently and very fully discussed during the afternoon—so far as the speech of the hon. gentleman from Yorkton was concerned, more fully and more ably discussed than any question he ever heard debated in that House. Therefore he (Mr. Haultain) would not attempt to take up the time of the House in dealing with the details of the memorial, or with their financial position. Those were fully set out in the memorial, and with which they all pretty well agreed. The question so far as the amendment was concerned, so far as any differences of opinion with the memorial was concerned, was a question of what should their institutions be? He went further and said it was a question of what should their institutions be now? not what they should be at some future date. That involved the question of whether they should have a single province, or whether they should debate the system proposed in the memorial of gradual development of the present Territorial system until they arrived at such a point that they would be able to slide into confederation almost without knowing it. The question had been complicated by the amendment which meant that Alberta should be established into a province itself. As a member representing an Albertan constituency, he must take exception to the position assumed by the hon. member for Banff in undertaking to represent the views in Alberta. He (Mr. Haultain) denied any right on the part of the hon. gentleman to attempt to represent what the opinions of the people of Alberta were except so far as those people were confined to the limits of his own electoral district. He might tell him, and other hon. gentlemen from Alberta, that he did not believe Alberta wished to be made a province. He did not believe there had been a proper statement of the feeling of Alberta to day. He agreed with what the hon. gentleman from Lethbridge (Mr. Magrath) said, that if a poll were taken to-day in Alberta on the question of whether Alberta should be set aside as a province there would be a very large majority against it in spite of the efforts of the Alberta autonomy movement in Calgary. That movement originated in the town of Calgary in one sense. It was g very praiseworthy movement in so far as it called attention to certain public matters and gave opportunity to consider the larger question of the form of government in the Territories. But on the other side, if he might judge from the propaganda of the movement in the shape of pamphlets, and from the speeches he had heard from prominent advocates of the movement, after all the movement was very largely a local one. They appealed too largely to the desperate condition into which certain portions of Alberta had unfortunately fallen. He heard of large and visionary schemes on provincial lines by which millions of dollars were going to be raised in the money markets of the world, by which large public works were going to be undertaken, and in fact under which sums everyone was going to work to be rich; to say nothing of the fact that Calgary was going to be established as the capital of the future province, that public buildings were going to be built there; that the Assembly, or something like the present one, or better, was going to be established there; that there would be a completely planned civil service, and that Calgary should blossom out from its present condition into a full blown capital. That was the most practical argument he heard, but it was not a practical argument that appealed to him, or that should appeal to the members of the House, or to the people of Alberta when asked to take such an important step as to separate from the Territories. As a member from Alberta he was not prepared to advocate any scheme which meant the division of Alberta from the rest of the Territories and making it into a province. Considering the practical interests of the country, considering the practical work they had to do, he did not feel disposed to be asked to express an opinion upon the subject. The gentleman who had advocated Alberta autonomy that day in the House did not go any nearer than saying it was something to be hoped for in the near future, whatever that might be. Why, therefore, should the House be asked to spoil a memorial which dealt with their present needs; which dealt with their undoubted rights and righteous demands they wished to make with regard to their immediate surroundings and their every day institutions? Why should he be called upon to express an opinion with regard to something which was simply anticipatory of a movement which might take place at some future date, as the hon. gentleman put it in his amendment. The hon. gentleman from Banff referred to the present connection of Alberta as a partnership in a firm, and said that member of the firm wished to withdraw. He (Mr. Haultain) did not know exactly what the hon. member meant when he spoke of a partnership existing between what was one single country, and he believed would remain so. The diversity of interests which existed between various parts of the Territories had been spoken of as giving a good and strong ground for dividing the Territories up. What sort of a province did the hon. gentleman wish it to be? Did they want to have one sheep farm, or one wheat field, or one sort of field devoted to some other sort of industry which their own insignificance would allow them to describe? If they wished to have a good strong province, strong in its own resources, they should have a diversity of resources (hear, hear) Much better than having a comparatively small amount of land devoted to one or two interests would it be it they could have a very large area such as the organized Territories were to day with their diversity of interests, but not conflict of interests. They should look forward to having a very much stronger and better province than there would be if they had to be divided up. Was there as much diversity of interest as conflict of interest, if they liked to use the expression, between the most remote portions of the Territories as there was between any sections of the older provinces? There was no conflict. He did not think any member of the House could state that at any time in the history of the House there was any conflict of interest between those portions of the Territories known as Alberta, Assiniboia and Saskatchewan. He believed there was a Saskatchewan question at one time, but that lost a large amount of its significance in the comprehensive term "in other respects," so he was safe in saying there was no conflict of interest, at least very apparent. Hon. gentlemen who had argued with regard to the establishment of such a small and weak province as Alberta would be, look at the analogous cases of Manitoba, British Columbia and other provinces. In the first place they were not analogous. Manitoba was not taken into confederation under the same circumstances as the Territories would be taken into confederation. Manitoba was taken in as a political necessity. In one sense they hoped the Territories to be taken in as a political necessity, but not in the same sense. In talking of two sides to a bargain, British Columbia when taken into confederation had a distinct say as to the terms upon which they would enter. On the other hand when they of the Territories were talking about two sides of a bargain, their position now and for a long time to come would be that, although they were in one sense one of the contracting parties, in reality the other contracting party had all the say, because it had all the power; so that the analogy between the terms of entrance into confederation either between British Columbia or Manitoba did not hold good. The hon. gentleman had referred to direct taxation. If they did not have direct taxation they certainly could not have enough money for carrying on their business. They either must have direct taxation or they must have a municipal form of government under which people would levy the burdens upon themselves if they would be a successfull province. It was very easy to take, as the hon. gentleman from Banff did, a sheet of paper and with a few figures make a fortune out of them. The figures did not lie, but the average man who relied on the figures was very apt to find he was very much mistaken. The figures did not lie, but all the practical questions involved in those figures had to be taken into consideration. Upon the credit of what, would any large sums of money be raised in the proposed province of Alberta? Not upon lands, because there are not going to be any lands; not upon minerals, because the minerals went with the lands and were already taken up by federal authorities; so that when hon gentlemen indulged in fanciful figures in regard to large loans of money they should go one step further and explain how they expect to raise these large sums of money. He did not think that practical men living in Alberta had had any large opportunity of seeing that capital was particularly anxious to flow into the Territories When hon. gentlemen talked about borrowing large sums of money they were simply begging the question and ignoring the practical side which precluded the possibility of any such loan being raised for a long time. The hon. gentleman's argument with regard to the compactness of the province or provinces, and with regard to the desirability of having comparitively small areas formed in provinces, might be considered. The reference to the policy of the United States with regard to their Territories, was not a reference which should have great weight in that House. So far as they knew anything about American institutions, he (Mr. Haultain) thought that was not exactly the part of the world to which they were going to look for precedents. If the States liked to cut up their country into comparatively small territories, presumably for some reason, but not, he thought, for the reason advanced by the hon. member for Lethbridge. On what points were they going to draw an arbitrary line and say "at this point facilities for governing this country cease?" There were no great natural obstacles to communication in this country. They could communicate to the most remote parts in a rapid manner either by railway or telegraph, so at what point would they draw that imaginary line? for after all it was a geographical line drawn arbitrarily without any reference to any known number at all, and no proposition involving such a division could commend itself to this House as being based upon any sound principle, or even on good common sense. The argument with regard to those narrow limits, and the special rights which exist within those narrow limits, seem to be decidedly a provincial argument. He used the expression advisedly. He was not opposed to the formation of a province, but he hoped hon. gentlemen who went in for the formation of a province would not take the other meaning of the term and indulge in arguments which could only be called both narrow and provincial. If they were going to confine themselves at once to the particular rights or particular claims of smaller portions of this country they might take the position proposed by the hon. members from Banff and Lethbridge, and cut the whole country into small plots, so that every man might be province unto himself with three acres and a cow. But it seemed to him they should take the larger point of view, and not be bound by the narrow selfish interests and claims, so called, of any particular portions of the Territories. The hon. member from Lethbridge referred repeatedly to the fact that they were over governed. He (Mr. Haultain) believed the hon. gentleman was perfectly right. (Laughter) They had heard about the movement going on now in the maritime provinces. He had not heard that it had taken any very definite shape, but he believed there was a feeling in the maritime provinces at least that they were over governed; that having three small provincial governments instead of one strong government weakened their influence. But the hon. member from Lethbridge, when telling them about that state of being over-governed in the Dominion, proceeded, not in the most logical way, to recommend that they should follow the analogy of other parts of the Dominion by cutting up these Territories necessarily into a large number of small areas for the purpose of government. It would simply mean duplication, or triplication, or some other quantity of governments, of legislations, of institutions of all sorts. In fact all of the larger institutions of the machine would simply be increased just so many times as the number of provinces it was decided there should be, without, so far as had been shown, any benefit being derived from it. For that reason, then, why should they have two or more small provinces when one good strong province would do for all the Territories when the time for a province had come? He believed that they should have one province, but that they need not have it yet. He believed they should go on, as they had been going on, with gradual development of their present institutions, here and there gaining a little more power, here and there getting more money. These were the practical questions for consideration, and that very discussion showed that they were not prepared to make any definite claim with regard to provincial questions. The very fact that there were three sets of opinions expressed in the House showed they were not prepared to discuss the provincial question with a view to its immediate institution. They had very difficult questions to be settled when formed into a province, questions with regard to their lands and many other matters. The hon. gentleman from Banff, the other day, in addressing the House referred to the undignified position the Territories occupied through the annual pilgrimages made to Ottawa to ask for more money. If such an attitude was an undignified attitude for them in their present undeveloped position, what word should he use to describe a similar proceeding on the part of the representatives of a full blown province, because that was what the hon. gentleman admitted must be done? If they were going to have a province established at once they were not going to get what they thought they ought to get, and they would be obliged to do exactly what Manitoba had been obliged to do, and would be obliged to do,—to make those annual pilgrimages, only it would be very much more undignified to go down to Ottawa on behalf of the province and make those annual claims than it was merely for a member of that House, who happened to be a member of the Executive Committee, to go down to Ottawa from year to year, simply to say, "we have no agreement with you, we do not want to make any agreement with you, but we want to get better terms, and we consider we are entitled to better terms?" So far as the arguments of the annual pilgrimages was concerned the hon gentleman had better not have made reference to it. The Territories had gradually demanded and had gradually taken. quietly. it was true, but not the less effectually, larger powers into their own hands. They had developed the Executive Committee, an institution which was their own creation, and had practically put into the hands of men responsible to the House almost all the administrative business of the Territories.

(Continued Next Week.)

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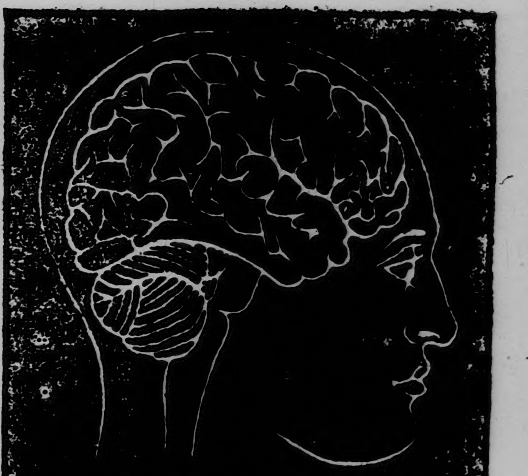
HUMAN BRAIN!



The latest discovery in the scientific world is that nerve centres located in or near the base of the brain control all the organs of the body, and when these nerve centres are deranged the organs which they supply with nerve fluid, or nerve force, are also deranged. When it is remembered that a serious injury to the spinal cord will cause paralysis of the body below the injured point, because the nerve force is prevented by the injury from reaching the paralysed portion, it will be understood how the derangement of the nerve centres will cause the derangement of the various organs which they supply with nerve force; that is, when a nerve centre is deranged or in any way diseased it is impossible for it to supply the same quantity of nerve force as when in a healthful condition; hence the organs which depend upon it for nerve force suffer, and are unable to properly perform their work, and as a result disease makes its appearance.

At least two-thirds of our chronic diseases and ailments are due to the imperfect action of the nerve centres at the base of the brain, and not from a derangement primarily originating in the organ itself. The great mistake of physicians in treating these diseases is that they treat the organs and not the nerve centres, which are the cause of the trouble.

The wonderful cures wrought by the Great South American Nervine Tonic are due alone to the fact that this remedy is based upon the foregoing principle. It cures by rebuilding and strengthening the nerve centres, and thereby increasing the supply of nerve force or nervous energy.

This remedy has been found of infinite value for the cure of Nervousness, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Paroxysms, Sleeplessness, Forgetfulness, Mental Despondency, Nervousness of Females, Hot Flashes, Sick Headache, Heart Disease. The first bottle will convince anyone that a cure is certain.

South American Nervine is without doubt the greatest remedy ever discovered for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and all Chronic Stomach Troubles, because it acts through the nerves. It gives relief in one day, and absolutely effects a permanent cure in every instance. Do not allow your prejudices, or the prejudices of others, to keep you from using this health-giving remedy. It is based on the result of years of scientific research and study. A single bottle will convince the most incredulous.

For Sale by W. W. BOLE,
Moose Jaw N.W.T.

PRACTICAL FARMING.

FARM EXPERIENCES.

The Pennsylvania Experiment Station in a recent bulletin says this on the subject of grass seeding:

"It is generally customary to mow for a year or two land that is to be eventually turned into a permanent pasture field. The clovers, particularly, fit the field for permanent pasture grasses. The grasses are, without exception, what at the present time are termed nitrogen consumers; the legumes are nitrogen gatherers.

"White clovers that are used for forage crops do not maintain themselves well in the land; they are particularly fitted to precede plants that require nitrogen. The clovers, through the aid of bacteria, make use of a considerable amount of free nitrogen of the atmosphere. While it is not expected that red clovers or Alsike will maintain themselves very long, yet their decaying roots and stems have a good deal of this valuable food, nitrogen for grass which will come naturally.

"If the seeding is to be made after wheat and moved for a year or two before being pastured, sow largely clover and Timothy, particularly if it is in a locality where the bluegrass comes in naturally. In many localities when the land is seeded to clover and Timothy the bluegrass will come in naturally and form a thick turf in a short time. If it is not a natural bluegrass country, then some blue grass should be sown, from one-half bushel to a bushel per acre, or it may be sown in corn at the last cultivating. Sow in the spring a mixture of three parts of red clover to one of Alsike, eight to twelve pounds per acre.

"A valuable grass that at the present time is attracting attention is Festuca elatior, called meadow fescue. This grass is well caluculated to maintain itself with other grasses under somewhat adverse conditions. Besides being tenacious and hardy, it is very nutritious. If some of the seed of this grass can be procured, it should by all means be sown with Kentucky blue grass. The fescue I refer to is the variety pratensis, a nutritious, hardy, persistent grass that will gain a foot hold in a well-established blue grass sod. It is a much shorter grass than the English Festuca elatior, which grows abundantly in bottom lands and ditches.'

MOTTLED BUTTER.

"This much discussed matter seems to disturb the minds of a great many buttermakers to judge by the agitation of the subject. To any one who will take the pains to experiment a little, it can be made perfectly plain in a short time. The writer, having made such experiment, will give those who have not done so, the benefit of it,' writes a correspondent in Country Gentleman.

"In the first place, as all butter-makers are aware, salt deepens the shade of yellow in butter. This is made evident by noting carefully the shade before salting, then again afterward. The cause of the streaks and mottled spots n the finished product is entirely owing to the uneven distribution of salt, the darker color being where the most, and the lighter where the least of it is. This may be caused by insufficient working which permits the salt to remain unevenly distributed, a more thorough working incorporating it so evenly as to leave nothing to make the streaks.

"In this, as in everything else, an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, and the right way to do is to salt the butter evenly at the first. To do this it is only necessary to add the salt while the butter is in granular form, instead of waiting until it is gathered into a mass. I have made butter for years which has sold at the highest price to private customers, and I have never heard a word about its being mottled or streaked. My manner of operating is as follows: While the granules are the size of shot they are carefully washed with water cold enough to prevent massing. Then after it is drained, the salt is added while the butter is in the churn, turning the churn from side to side so as to sprinkle it evenly over it. It may be necessary to use a large wooden fork to stir the butter and salt together, but the point is whatever the means employed, to have as many of these granules as possible come in direct contact with some of the salt. When the salt has all been added, replace the cover of the churn and revolve slowly (if a barrel churn), so that the salt may become thoroughly incorporated with the butter.

"Then drain the butter in the churn a few minutes, take out upon the worker and press out the brine sufficiently, leaving the butter in a firm, waxy mass. When finished, a bit of it broken (not cut) apart, should present the appearance of broken steel, the pebbly appearance of the latter being much the same as perfectly worked butter. As will be seen, very much less manipulation of the worker is required by this method than when the butter is churned to a mass before washing, in order to remove the buttermilk and also to incorporate the salt. Each granule receives its quota, and the salt instantly dissolves when it comes in contact with the moisture of the butter, thus enclosing the globule in a film of brine. To my mind the method employed by some butter-makers of first taking the butter granules out upon the worker and pressing them to partly remove the moisture before salting, is not so good as the one described above. Pressing the granules masses them, and then when the salt is added it must be ground in, as the butter is drier and the salt does not so readily dissolve. I am aware that more salt is required by the former method, as a portion of it is lost in the draining and subsequent working; but the chance of having the butter mottled is very much less. Remember that streaks in butter mean that the salt has been unevenly distributed, or, in other words, the working has been insufficient.

"One morning recently I was called from my dairy room just after the butter had been salted, and while it was still draining in the churn. There was a large churning, about forty pounds, and it had not been possible to salt it as evenly as I would have liked. When after half an hour I returned to my task and proceeded to use the lever on the butter-worker, I found that the butter was quite badly mottled, a thing which never occurs when the butter is worked over immediately after salting. All I had to do to remove the streaks was to work it rather more than usual.

"Any woman who clings to the old way of salting butter, by making it into a solid mass, then cutting through it with the ladle and scattering the salt through it in that way, will tell you that when she comes to work it over, it is full of streaks, two distinct shades of yellow being discernable. The great mass of over-worked butter comes from this very source—women who set their butter away for twelve to twenty-four hours after salting in this way before working it over.

THE NEW FARMING.

Bacteria to Be Used to Fertilize the Soil Cheaply.

New discoveries tread close on each other in the realm of microscopic organisms. It is but a few years since the words microbe and bacteria were made a part of our language. It will not be long before farmers will say my microbes as freely as they say my pigs or my hens or my cows. For it is no longer the injurious bacteria that are studied, but the advantageous; and it is known that no phase of plant life can go on successfully without the intervention of these microscopic aids. So it is to microbes again that we owe the chemical changes that characterize the dairy. The changes from fresh milk to butter are due to the action of useful bacteria. To sterilize milk will keep it fresh for weeks; to expose it to bacteria will hasten its changes of form and quality. Milk is Pasteurized or demicrobed by heating it up to about 150 degrees Fahrenheit. This kills the bacteria, after which they must be excluded by tight bottling

The air is simply an ever full laboratory of these minute chemists; they operate on everything, ourselves included. Health as well as disease is due to

INVISIBLE NEIGHBORS.

In our gardens we are learning that cultivation consists not simply in stirring and in feeding the soil, but in adding to it or in removing from it those bacteria that affect plant growth. It will not be long before every farmer will have what he may call his bacteria stable, as much as he now has his horse stable. In fact, we are likely to lose our horses, but not be able to get on at all without microbes. Such a stable or room will hold not only apparatus and substances for destroying fungoid attacks that destroy the right vital processes of plants, but it will hold "cultures" of beneficial microbes. These can be preserved and put in usable conditions, as yeast is prepared for the kitchen or "pure cultures" of bacteria for the dairyman.

The most recent discovery along this line is that of the famous Prof. Nobbe, of Saxony. He has made it his specialty to prepare what we might call farmers' yeasts, or bacteria, useful for plant growth, in such form that a farmer may sow it in his field, or otherwise bring it into contact with the seed that he places in the ground.

It is only a few years since it was found that the leguminous plants, by some means, could directly extract nitrogen from the air. On the roots of clover you will find small and very beautiful nobules. These, it was suspected, had something to do with the nitrogen; but it was a long while before it was found out that these nodules were the work of bacteria, that at first they are parasitic growths, which later become passive, and that then the bacteria permeate the clover or the bean plant and give a new faculty—that of nitrogen-fixation. But it is not the same bacteria that aids the clover and the beans. It was clear that if this power could be transferred, or inoculated just as we inoculate flour with yeast, it would be of

GREAT VALUE TO AGRICULTURE.

A new field of experiment was opened. Hereafter it would be sought not only to destroy mischievous bacteria but to multiply and transplant the useful. It was found that where bacteria had worked in co-operation with beans or clover the soil was richer in nitrogen rather than poorer, and that such soil could be sowed upon and worked into other soil poor in nitrogen to give it power to extract nitrogen from the air. This was to cultivate and sow the nitrogen-feeding bacteria. But it took from 1500 to 2000 pounds of such prepared soil to fertilize an acre. This was expensive, and practically nullified the utility of the discovery.

Prof. Nobbe set about endeavoring to secure a culture, that is a pure product of bacteria, or what you might call a bacterian yeast, which could be bottled, and carried about, and stored, and planted in any soil where it might be wanted. The news now comes that he has succeeded, and that what he calls "Nitragin" is now for sale. It can be had for a very small sum indeed—enough to nitragenize an acre for less than $2. This pure culture is placed in contact with the seed before the latter is sown, or is itself sown and worked into the soil to a depth of 3 inches. The culture, which we might just as well call yeast, is kept in bottles, and must not be exposed to light or heat above 98 degrees Fahrenheit.

FRANK.

It was a hot Sunday afternoon, and during the sermon a man in a smock frock, sitting in the gallery over the clock, every now and then leaned over to see the time. After some time the irritated preacher could stand it no longer, and addressing himself to the gallery, he exclaimed: I beg to inform that men who continues to look at the clock that it is twenty-three minutes past four, and I shall have done my dreary sermon in a minute or two.

If you please, sir, came the unexpected answer from the gallery, I warn't a bit tired o' your sermon, but the cows maun be milked.

[illegible] POPKINS

Popkins is a clever fellow.

What has he done now?

He's put a spring gun in his back yard, a burglar alarm at every window, an electric mat at each door, and a bulldog in the kitchen. It cost money, but he accomplished the purpose he aimed at.

What was that?

He's got the hired girl so scared that she's afraid to stay out late at night.

DODGING THE ISSUE.

I cannot sing the old songs, said the west side belle.

And the assembled guests inferred at once that she was trying to disguise her age, which was of an uncertain quantity.

The old house in West Brownsville, Penn., in which James G. Blaine spent his boyhood, has been torn down.

THE FATE OF A RELIC HUNTER.

Put to Death and Transfixed in a Canoe by Indians of the Pacific Northwest.

Two miners who have been prospecting in the region of Mount Hood arrived in Portland, Oregon, the other day, and report that the body of James Hartley, a collector of Indian relics and curios was found by Henry Peterson, a timber cruiser, on a small island in Deadman's Lake in the dense forest which stretches from Mount St. Helens to the Columbia River. The condition of the body which was found in an old canoe the hands and feet bound by withes of hazel and fastened to the stem and stern of the canoe, with a stake of hazel driven through it just below the breast bone, showed conclusively that Hartley had been put to death with cruel tortures such as were inflicted upon white men taken prisoners by Indians in the early history of this country. Hartley has been missing for over a year, but the body was in a comparatively good state of preservation, and was readily recognized by the clothes of greenish colored corduroy which he invariably wore, and by letters and papers found in his pockets.

Some such dreadful ending has often been predicted for him, as he had been years engaged in collecting Indian relics and curios, and has probably robbed more Indian graves and scattered broadcast the remains of more Indians than any other one man ever did. There is scarcely an Indian burying ground on the Columbia River, or the islands therein, along the coast of Oregon, where such places are numerous, which Hartley had not ransacked in search of stone

KNIVES AND HAMMERS,

beads flint arrowheads, and other articles which Indians used to bury with their dead; and, in several places, notably at Long Island, in the Upper Columbia, dead houses of modern construction were torn down by him, and the only partially decayed bodies of those buried therein dragged out and thrown about to bleach in the sun and wind in his search for any articles which might have been buried with them.

It was the custom of nearly all the tribes of Indians in Oregon to dispose of their dead by placing the body in a canoe, with the most prized effects of the deceased, and then inverting another canoe over it. This made the burial places very easy to be discovered and robbed.

Since the Indians have been removed to reservations, in most cases far from the burying grounds of their ancestors, such men as Hartley have plied their horrible business without much fear of being disturbed. Hartley had been so long and so actively engaged in the business, and his operations had extended over such a scope of territory, that he was known by reputation at least to many Indians, and whenever it was known that he was in any part of the country Indians from that section sent out guards to protect their old burying places.

Some two years since, while he was operating in an extensive Indian burying ground at the mouth of the Alsea River, he was shot at and narrowly escaped being captured by guards sent down from the Siletz reservation to keep watch for him, the Indians having learned that he was on his way to that place. Another time, when collecting Indian skulls at a burial place on Little Memaloose Island, in the rapids at the foot of The Dalles, he narrowly escaped being captured through the canoe of his pursuers having been upset by their over-eagerness to catch him. Owing to

DREAD OF INDIANS,

he had for some time kept his movements as secret as possible, and so his disappearance attracted no attention until some six months since, when his brother came out from the East to inquire about him. The last his brother had heard from him he was collecting Indian curios along the banks of the Cowlitz River, where there used to be many Indian villages in early days, and where thousands of Indians from the interior gathered during the spring and summer to put up smoked salmon for winter use. He had written to his brother that he intended to go to some islands in Silver Lake, over toward Mount St. Helens, to examine an old Indian burying ground there, and that was the last that was known of him. His brother visited the islands in Silver Lake and found traces of him in scattered remains of Indians and canoes, and here all traces of him failed.

It seems probable that he had learned of the burying ground on the island in Deadman's Lake, some twenty miles further in the forest, where tradition says the chiefs and medicine men of several tribes along the Columbia used to be buried, and lured by the prospect of a rich find of curios, he had ventured to visit the place, imagining that he would be safe from molestation in the depths of that great forest. The Indian guards evidently caught him and put him to a cruel death, and his fate might never have been known, had not the timber cruiser, Peterson, been led by curiosity to visit this island.

Hartley's brother, who returned East several weeks since, has been notified of the discovery of the remains, and will probably go out again to take them home.

COMMON SENSE AND BUSINESS.

What we need in successful agriculture, as in successful manufacturing, merchandising and professional life, is the possession and use of good common sense and of business principles. The farmer that has and uses these will succeed on the average as well as his neighbor who is engaged as a merchant, mechanic, lawyer, preacher or doctor. He will bring up his family as well, give his children as good an education and as good a start in life, and when he dies he will leave on the average, as much of this world's goods behind him, and stand as good a chance as any of them of getting to heaven.

PRIDE'S FALL.

Tramp—Please, mum, I ain't had no food for three days. Can you give me something to eat?

Mrs. Slimdiet (haughtily)—My terms for board are $7 a week.

Tramp (straightening up)—Beg pardon.

Her father—"You have been calling on my daughter three times a week."

The rising young politician— "Yes, sir; but—a—my visits are without special significance."

ABOUT THE HOUSE.

POCKETS FOR USE.

Women folk hail with delight the return of the pocket, and small wonder, for we have simply existed for several years in a flutter of distraction and aggravation as to the disposal of handkerchiefs and other small belongings, But having been compelled to use substitutes of various kinds for so long, the how and where of the pocket is a subject of perplexity to all except the experienced dressmaker.

Pockets for real usefulness are best put in the dress skirt. The neat little pockets on tailor-made jackets that add so much to their natty effect, if not used only with discretion, should be let severely alone or they will be transformed into baggy openings instead of jaunty pockets so much admired.

In planning for a pocket in the seam of a skirt it is well to allow for facings for the under and upper portions of the pockets when cutting the sections. For example, if the pocket is to be placed in the seam next the front gore, on the right side, allow an extension of 1 1-2 inches on the right hand side of the front gore about five or six inches from the top of the skirt. The extension should be for an opening of five inches, seven inches long. Leave a similar extension on the right side gore, next to the front gore. If the skirt is lined, cut the lining without the extension straight with the pattern. Cut two pocket sections about the size desired. Baste one section to front and one to side gore, allowing either edge to overlap the skirt lining edge about one-half inch, and lay flat with the extension, the top of pocket extension coming even with the top of pocket sections. Stitch the extension to the pocket section either raw edged or turned under, according to the kind of cloth used.

In sewing the skirt seam, begin about one inch from the top of extension and sew to the top of the skirt. Commence another seam one inch from bottom of extension and sew to the bottom of skirt. Lay the top pocket section flat against the lining of front gore, even with the seams at top and bottom of extension; press with an iron, also the seams in the skirt. Notch the edges of the side gore as deep as the seam at the upper and lower edge of pocket opening. Lay the under section of pocket over onto the upper section, which will place each flat on the front gore; press again with the iron and sew the pocket edges—except the top edge.

The pocket, which should be cut oblong—12 inches by 6—will be six inches long below the opening for the hand and one inch above the opening. Lay a box pleat in the top of pocket. Sew a strap to the top of the pocket, long enough to reach to the belt of skirt, fastening its upper end to the belt at the seam containing the pocket. It is well to place a hook here also, and a corresponding eye on the waist, to keep the skirt from sagging.

When pockets are put in after the skirt is finished, face either section with skirt material. Sew to the skirt, making the seams in the stitch marks where the seam was ripped. Press and adjust as above directed.

The material for pockets is good, strong silesia, drilling or any good lining. In cheap wash goods use the same material as the skirt; this does away with the extra trouble of facing the pocket sections.

Skirt pockets should be arranged either just in front or back of the hips if the figure be "stout." If slender, in any seam desired. A good distance from the top of the belt is six inches.

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Bread and Cheese Omelet.—Pour one cupful of boiling milk or cream over a cupful of crumbs, and when the latter have absorbed all the milk, season with salt and pepper, and stir in half a cupful of grated cheese, with four beaten eggs. Cook and fold like an ordinary omelet.

Eggs for Invalids.—Break the eggs into a small quantity of boiling milk; cook slowly, stirring now and then; when still soft, turn into a dish and add a little pepper and salt.

Brighton Buns.—Mix together half a pound of fine flour, and a quarter of a pound of caster sugar. Pound two ounces of sweet, and one ounce of bitter almonds with a little rose-water; add this to the flour and sugar. Beat a quarter of a pound of butter to a cream, and stir it into the dry ingredients. Mix all together. If liked, two ounces of currants may be added. Flour a baking sheet, and drop the buns onto it in rough knobs. Bake for fifteen or twenty minutes in a quick oven.

A Breakfast Dish.—Where a constant variety of dishes is required this will be found useful, and at the same time very inexpensive. Cut any odd scraps of cold meat in small pieces, stew them with a few tablespoonfuls of sago, a little carrot, parsley, pepper and salt, for two hours. Pour into a mold, and when cold it will be solid. Serve cold.

A Dutch Stew.—Have about two pounds of a shin of beef, cut it into three-inch squares, and set it on to stew with one pint and a half of cold water, or stock, and a large onion. When these begin to boil, add a teaspoonful of salt, less or more, according to taste, also some pepper, and simmer gently for one hour and a half. Prepare some young white-hearted cabbage, which has been parboiled, squeeze very dry in a colander, and lay in the pan with the beef. Let the stew cook for another hour, then serve. Those who like spiced stews should add a little mixed spice and a few pieces of lean bacon.

A Liver Pudding makes an excellent dish for a family at a very small cost. Stew slowly a pound of liver cut into pieces suitable for the pudding in a small quantity of water for one hour and a half. Then season it with pepper, salt, and chopped parsley, and add either some pieces of bacon, fat, or suet. Make a plain dripping crust and line a quart basin, flour the liver and fat, pour in the gravy, scatter over a few pieces of onion, cover with crust, tie a cloth over, and boil for two hours. This served with boiled potatoes and greens, will make a very savory meal for a small sum.

A Delicious Apple Pudding.—Stew the fruit gently till it will pulp and then beat it up. To every pint of pulp add a quarter pound of sugar, three well-beaten eggs, an ounce and a half of fresh butter, and a quarter pound of breadcrumbs. Mix all together except the eggs, which should not be added till the mixture is quite cool, and then stirred in thoroughly. Put the mixture into a buttered dish, and bake for half an hour. Strew a little sifted sugar over the pudding before serving.

Another Good Breakfast Dish.— Cut two ripe tomatoes in halves, take out what seeds you can, and cut a little slice off the bottom of each piece so that it will stand evenly. Scatter pepper and salt over and a few pieces of butter. Bake on a tin in the oven for ten minutes. Have a piece of buttered toast ready, cut to the size of the tomatoes, place a piece of tomato on each. Prepare as many poached eggs as you have pieces of tomato, so as to put one on each piece of tomato and toast. Scatter chopped parsley over, and you will have a very savory breakfast dish.

HELPFUL HINTS.

It is taken for granted that every housewife wants to give her family sufficient amount of agreeable and satisfactory food as her means will permit. Next to this comes clean, tidy clothes for every one in the household, and then the house must be kept neat and in order.

These are the must-be's, but many a woman does a great deal of hard work for which she would be at a loss to give any reason except that "others folks do so." Hardly any one likes to use an oilcloth on the dining table, and we wouldn't urge that unless the rest of your living corresponds to it, but it certainly saves a great deal of work, and looks better than a dirty linen one. No one need object to using dark underskirts, except with thin, light dresses. No one is supposed to see your underclothes but yourself, and if you can make up your mind to have them made without trimming, tucks, or ruffles, it will save time and money in the making, and more time in the laundry work.

Blankets are never so pretty after they are washed; and if you will baste a strip of calico across the upper end where they come next to the face; be careful not to let them get on the floor when you make the bed; and as often as convenient hang them on the clothes-line for a few hours' airing, and while there whip the dust out with a little switch, there is no reason, barring accidents why they should be washed at all.

Cakes, pies, and made desserts all make many dirty dishes to wash, besides being expensive, and taking time to make. Make less of them and use more fruit, fresh cooked and dried, which is considered so much more wholesome. Some of the dried fruit, if is cooked right, is just as nice a dessert as some things that cost a great deal more.

If you can't have an oilcloth or linoleum on the kitchen floor, spread newspapers or sacks on the floor around the stove when you are going to fry anything that spatters, so as not to be obliged to scrub so often.

THE DOCTOR'S ADVICE.

It Called for Much Self-Denial in the Patient, But It Meant Much.

The doctor looked serious.

"You should be very careful for at least a nomth," he said.

"Is it as bad as all that?" asked the patient anxiously.

"If the result is to be as satisfactory as I would like to have it, you cannot follow the rules I lay down too carefully."

"I will do exactly as you say," said the now thoroughly alarmed patient. "A—am I eating too heartily?"

"Much too heartily. You should eat simpler food and not so much of it. If you follow my advice you'll cut your butcher's and grocer's bills just about in half."

"I'll do it, doctor."

"You ought to take more exercise, too," continued the physician. "How do you go to your office now?"

"On the street cars."

"Stop it at once. You must walk to and from your office every day, rain or shine. Do you ever go to the theater?"

"Quite often."

"You mustn't do it while you're under my care. How about smoking?"

"I smoke, of course, but only in moderation."

"Don't smoke at all," instructed the physician. "Throw away all your cigars and don't buy another for thirty days at least or I'll throw up the case."

"I'll do it, doctor, but—but—"

"Do you drink?"

"Occasionally, but I—"

"Stop it entirely."

"A little claret on the table now and then ought not to—"

"Not a drop at any time."

"All right, doctor. What next?"

"Nothing. Follow these instructions closely for thirty days, and by that time—"

"Yes," said the patient eagerly. "By that time, what?"

"By that time," repeated the doctor, "you ought to have saved enough to pay me the balance due on that little bill you have owed me for a matter of about eighteen months. Good day."

THE REWARD OF VIRTUE.

A Sunday School Scholar Who Was Candid If Not Discreet.

The following story is related of a gentleman who invited a number of Sunday school children to a treat in his beautiful grounds. Not the least appreciated among the many good things were the excellent strawberries and cream, of which there was a plentiful supply.

Seeing how the children enjoyed these, the good man, wishing to improve the occasion, addressed them:

"Well, boys," he said, "I hope you have thoroughly enjoyed your strawberries and cream?"

Yes, sir," was the reply, in lusty chorus.

"But suppose," he continued, "that instead of having been invited here you had stolen over my garden wall and helped yourselves when no one was looking, you would not have enjoyed them half so much, would you?"

"No, sir," again replied the chorus.

"And why not?" queried their benefactor?

To this question there was no immediate response, the boys being apparently shy of giving any reason. At length, however, a little urchin, rather bolder than the rest, piped out:

"'Cause we shouldn't have had no cream with them!"

THE BEET SUGAR INDUSTRY.

Its Remarkable Growth in Germany, France and Austria.

Nearly a century and a half has passed, since Maggraf, a German scholar, announced in 1747 to the Berlin Academy of Science his discovery of a method of producing sugar from the beet. Half a century later, his pupil, Achard, explained to the same academy his improvements in that process. Then the industry began to grow steadily, and under the encouragement of Napoleon it made considerable progress in France. Indeed, during the wars of Napoleon, when the sugar-laden merchantmen of France and of Germany, coming from the West Indies, were so harassed as to be nearly driven from the seas, the times were favorable to beet sugar production in Europe. The decade following, 1815 saw a great reaction, with the beet fields of France and Germany, largely turned to other uses, and the beet sugar factories mostly closed. Then came a revival that lasted. The beet sugar industry was destined, however, to remain still a long time a target for the humorists, and one grave statesman compared it with the project of Swift's famous philosopher who sought to extract sunbeams from cucumbers. But it grew in spite of ridicule. Mr. E. Sowers, who in the North American Review, urges a wider field for it in America says that the production of beet sugar in France for the year ending July, 31, 1830, was 4,380 tons; in 1840 it was 22,784, in 1850 it was 62,165, in 1860 it was 126,479, in 1870 it was 282,136, in 1890 it has reached 750,000 tons. Again in 1830, the consumption per person in France was two pounds; in 1865, fourtenn pounds; in 1890, twenty-six pounds.

A like growth in Germany is noted during a period of about fifty years:

	Sugar, tons.	Molasses, tons.
For 1840.	13,445	8,955
For 1850.	52,586	19,877
For 1860.	126,526	35,224
For 1865.	180,000	50,514
For 1871-72.	186,442	63,892
For 1881-82.	599,722	150,813
For 1889-90.	1,213,689	240,797

Indeed, beet sugar has for Germany become an imortant article of export. In the year 1877 the amount sent out of the country was 57,753 tons. Ten years later it had increased more than tenfold, to 643,340 tons while in 1890 it had reached 718,985 tons. In 1890 our country paid Germany $16,000,000 for about 200,000 tons of beet sugar, and Mr. Sowers observes that this was "nearly three times more than it paid for any other article, imported from that land.

During the last sixty years such improvements have been made in the process of manufacture that, instead of converting from four to five per cent. of the beet into sugar, 12 to 16 per cent. are converted now, and the cost of production per pound which was once from 18 to 21 cents, is now from two to four. The average cost here in 1893 was three cents, and 24,000 acres were used for growing sugar beets, which brought to the farmer an average price of $4.50 a ton. An acre produced 3,661 to 4,620 pounds of sugar. In that year there were seven factories in the country, with capital of about $2,000,000.

If the figures of Mr. Sowers are correct the annual consumption of sugar per capita in Germany is 18 pounds; in France and Switzerland, 26; in the United States, 44, and in England, 60. These are extraordinary differences, and England appears as having the sweet tooth. We are further assured that France, Germany and Austria produce beet sugar enough for home consumption, and import little sugar, while Germany and France export large quantities. In 1892 Germany sold to English purchasers alone nearly 600,000 tons of beet sugar, the product of their factories and fields.

NAPOLEON SLEPT.

Strange Explanation From an Englishman, of Wellington's Victory.

In a new English book on Waterloo there is some wonderfully interesting personal matter about Napoleon. It tells how Napoleon slept in the battle of Waterloo.

"Others bringing forward many particular examples to prove this contention, urge that throughout the campaign Napoleon was incapacitated by disease and in a semi-comatose condition at the moment when energy was of all things the most needful. The truth seems to be that Napoleon was suffering under the influence of a strange and mysterious malady, the nature of which has not yet been accurately defined. A life such as his, spent in privations, fatigues and exposure, so full of mental and physical labors, with brief flashes of dissipation, would not unnaturally generate diseases from which the ordinary man is free—diseases, therefore, which but rarely present themselves to the observation of medical men. There still remains to be written a work which would prove as interesting as it would be valuable, upon the maladies of great men, and scientific investigation might be worse employed than in examining the physicial and mental condition of such men as Pope, Swift and Napoleon Bonaparte. What is certain in Napoleon's case, is that his malady had been growing upon him with increasing force since 1806, that its attacks were notified by a sudden lethargy amounting to complete prostration, and that its effects were that at some critical moment of a battle his wonderful power of quick and correct decision seemed to desert him; so much so that for the time being he almost abandoned the reins to chance. At Wagram and at Bautzen he slept while the noise of battle was rolling around him, at Waterloo, seated on a wooden chair, his head drooping upon his [illegible] ing on a table stretched [illegible] accommodate his maps and [illegible] slumbered heavily, oblivious [illegible] ment, even at this crisis of his fortunes, [illegible] of the events which were deciding his destiny."

LAWS FOR WIV

Among the poorer classes in England there are some strange no[illegible] ing the law of husband and [illegible] woman solemnly appealed [illegible] London magistrates the other [illegible] advise her whether she was [illegible] to wash her husband's brother's [illegible] and seemed surprised to learn [illegible] was not.

An ulcerated tooth caused [illegible] of Henry Hoffman, of Hob[illegible] by producing blood-poisoning

CAPTURED AT WATERLOO.

THE INTERESTING EXHIBITION AT MME. TUSSAUD'S.

Nine Hundred Thousand Englishmen Paid to See Napoleon's Carriage—How it Was Procured—An Interesting Relic.

At 11 o'clock at night on the 18th of June, 1815, Major von Keller, an officer under Blucher, arrived at Jenappe, some fifteen miles from that Waterloo which has nothing to do with the South-western Railway Company, says the Strand Magazine. Near the entrance to the town the major met this carriage which was rumbling along at a terrific rate, drawn by six brown horses of Normal breed. The gallant major, feeling confident that he was intercepting the "God in the Car,' called on the coachman to stop, but that silly man, like the Levite in the parable turne da deaf ear and went his way—or tried to. Not many moments after this the postillion was shot dead and the two foremost horses were also dropped by well-directed shots. The obstinate coachman was cut down by the major himself, and the lucky officer then forced open one of the doors of this carriage, only to find, however, that Napoleon had

ESCAPED ON THE OTHER SIDE

and had ridden off on horseback. In his haste to escape, however, the Emperor had dropped his hat, sword and mantle, which were promptly picked up and placed in the carriage—which, by the way, is an almost miraculous example of multum in parvo.

Its builder, M. Simon, has publicly stated that most of the wonderful contrivances in this carriage for economizing space and insuring comfort and convenience were suggested by the Emperor himself. It was a royal prize—even considering merely the intrinsic worth of its contents. Besides the numerous articles of gold and silver plate taken from the carriage, a lot of diamonds were also found, besides money treasure of enormous value. The carriage with its four horses was sent as a present to the Prince Regent.

At this time a man of the name of Bullock had an exhibition at the Egyptian Hall, in Piccadilly, and after some negotiations he got permission from the Government first to exhibit the carriage and then to purchase it. Bullock bought the carriage from George IV. for the sum of £2,500. It was a good investment, for in the month of March, 1817, it was stated that the showman had cleared £26,000 by exhibiting the carriage, and the previous year no fewer than 100,000 persons gratified themselves by sitting in it. As a matter of fact, the enthusiasm with which the populace regarded this carriage was so great that the Government requested Mr. Pullock to exhibit it in every town in the three kingdoms. And altogether about 900,000 people paid to see it.

VICISSITUDES OF THE CARRIAGE.

After this "provincial tour," the carriage was sold by auction, the man who bought it intending to exhibit it in the United States, and in this one would think there was a huge fortune. This purchaser was, however, compelled to re-sell the carriage; and curiously enough, the next owner had the same intention as his predecessor, but failed likewise to carry it out. At last, Mr. Robert Jeffreys, a decent, respectable coachmaker in Gray's Inn Road, took the thing in part payment of a very bad debt. And in the year 1842 it was acquired by the proprietors of Mme. Tussaud's. Mr. Tussaud tells me that the original lining of the carriage was all cut away within a year or two by relic hunters. This necessitated the relining of the vehicle, but nothing could appease the desire of the public for scraps of the leather, and the re-lining process has had to be repeated periodically ever since. "Thousands of people all over the world," remarked Mr. Tussaud to me, "must now be gleefully showing to friends a precious relic which is in reality only a bit of leather, bought at wholesale price from a city warehouse."

AT THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

How the Great Establishment Is Protected Against Fire—Elaborate Precautions Taken.

Some interesting information on this subject was given to a representative of the Westminster Gazette a day or two since by ex-Inspector Collins, who has just retired amid many expressions of good will, to say nothing of a handsome testimonial from his colleagues and fellow-officials, after several years' service as Inspector in charge of the Bloomsbury establishment. Indeed, in the light of his information, it is difficult to imagine how evil of any sort could befall either the Museum or its contents.

In the matter of police, Mr. Collins explained that there are twenty-five—an inspector, two sergeants, and twenty-two men—employed exclusively on duty, in and about the place, these in addition, of course, to special attendants of the Museum, commissionaires, etc. Twenty of these are during the day distributed about the building and in various parts, and five during the night.

"As to fire," said Mr. Collins, "I don't think it would be possible to make arrangements more complete. The British Museum

CAN NEVER BE BURNED DOWN.

It would be swamped first. Why, there is enough water stored there in tanks to last for many days' continuous pumping, in case by any chance the ordinary supply gave out. One of the tanks in which the water is stored is right underneath the fore courtyard in front of the main entrance—an egg-shaped cistern in this case holding some 8,000 gallons; while further supplies are stored in various other parts of the building. Every policeman, too, is also a fireman, being especially trained before he takes up his duties, and if you were to be present at one of the fire drills to be present at one of the fire drills, which are held every fortnight, you would realize that a fire would have small chance against the forces provided for coping with it at the British Museum. There is not a nook or corner in the remotest part of the building which could not be deluged in two minutes, if necessity arose, thanks to the supply of hose, standpipes, firecocks, etc., with which every part of the building is equipped."

"So there is no chance of the Museum being burned down?"

"None whatever; nor any building near it, for that matter. For they look after them, too, hardly less carefully. And the Fire Brigade people were fairly astonished only the other day to find how promptly a small blaze which occurred in Montague street had been extinguished by

THE MUSEUM FIREMEN.

They were on the spot with their hose at work and the fire under control before the regular firemen had even arrived on the scene; and thieves have just about as much chance as the fire. Such a thing as concealment is out of the question."

Immediately after closing, Mr. Collins explained, every gallery and every room in the building is gone through, searched, and looked up, and then the whole process is repeated again an hour later—this precaution being directed against fire rather than thieves, which latter, indeed, are hardly even so much as thought of by the Museum authorities. With fire it is different, and hence the whole building is searched twice. And a lengthy business this is. It is a full hour's hard work, Mr. Collins, tells you, merely to lock and unlock all of the doors in the building—all of them fitted with Chubb locks, upon the perfection of which Mr. Collins waxed eloquent with all the professional enthusiasm of the ex-policeman.

"I tell you," he said, with sparkling eyes, "you should see those locks and doors at the British Museum. Why, the doors are swung and fitted to such a nicety that the smallest speck of dirt in them is enough to throw them out of gear, while as for the locks, I pity the man who did get overlooked in one of the galleries, for he might try all night without getting out again."

OUR INFIRMITIES.

It is the fretting pebble in the shoe
  That makes the journey seem so wondrous long;
We cannot see the lark in heaven's blue,
  We cannot hear the robin's happy song;—
    All this we cannot do
Because of that small pebble in the shoe.

It is the little note we cannot hear
  That makes tne tune so sadly incomplete:
We loiter far away or gather near—
  We hold our breath—the music is not sweet
    To our unwilling ear,
Because of that faint note we cannot hear.

It is the petty failing of our friend
  That makes us blind when we his life are shown;
We will not see the rose the children tend,
  For on its stem a tiny thorn has grown.
    "You should your way amend!"
With scorn we cry to both the rose and friend.

It is the voice for which we wait in vain
  That spoils the chorus of the world's applause:
The praise it gives is like a sea in pain
  That beats upon insensate shores, because
    Our hearts will only deign
To call that praise for which we wait in vain.

It is the galling fetter on the wrist
  That gnaws the heart and eats into the soul;
Intent upon its links, our eyes have missed
  Those greater chains that keep us from our goal.
    These manacles we kissed,
We shrink at these small fetters on the wrist.

It is the one dear face we cannot see
  That comes between our clouded eyes and heaven
Others, perhaps, are fairer—only we
  Want but the sight that to us is not given.
    Lord, let us not lose Thee
Because of that loved face we cannot see.

NOT LONG.

Newly married daughter—Mamma, how long does the honeymoon last?

Practical Parent—Until you ask your husband for money, my dear.

ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.

Customer (in restaurant)—Waiter, have you any fried eels?

Waiter—We have eels, sir, and they are susceptible of being fried.

Nervous

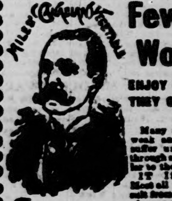
People wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and

Nervous Dyspepsia. The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood feeding the nerves on refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. Opiate and nerve compounds simply deaden and do not cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, rich blood; gives natural sleep, perfect digestion, is the true remedy for all nervous troubles

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.



No. 2

Few Women

ENJOY LIFE AS THEY OUGHT.

Many are miserable, weak and sickly, and suffer untold miseries through ailments peculiar to their sex.

IT IS WRONG.

Most all these ills result from womb trouble of some sort. No woman can remain weak or ill who uses

COMPOUND

MILES' (Can.) VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Miles' Sanative Wash.

Prices 75c and 50c. For sale by all Druggists. They impart vitality and energy, and make the life of the "Mother Sex" worth living. Explanatory pamphlet, "Woman's Triumph," free on application.

"A. M. C." MEDICINE CO., 578 St. Paul St., Montreal.

Medicines expressed to any address on order.

A TRAPPER'S STORY

A Calling That Entails Much Hardship and Exposure.

One Case in Which the Exposure Brought on La Grippe and Serious After Troubles—How the Victim Secured Renewed Health.

From the Brockville Recorder.

Rockport is but a small hamlet, but it has achieved a wide reputation owing to the fact that it is situated in the very heart of the far-famed Thousand Islands, and for this reason attracts during the summer months hundreds of pleasure seekers. Among the residents of the village none is better known than Wilson A. Root. During the summer months he follows the occupation of an oarsman, and none knows better than he the haunts of the gamey bass and pickerel. In the winter and spring months Mr. Root follows the occupation of trapping and this pursuit requires one to be out in all sorts of weather, and in the water frequently at a time of the year when the water is none too warm. As a result of a wetting Mr. Root took a severe cold which developed into la grippe, which took such a firm hold upon his system that for a time he was unable to leave the house. His kidneys became affected, and he suffered from severe pains across the back. There was a feeling of continuous tiredness, which no amount of rest or sleep seemed to relieve. The appetite was fickle, and there was an indisposition to exertion or work. A number of remedies were tried, one after the other, but without any beneficial results. At this juncture a friend strongly advised that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills be given a trial. They had cured thousands of others, and why not he? Acting on his friend's suggestion Mr. Root procured a single box of the Pink Pills, and before all were used felt an improvement. This encouraged him to persevere with the treatment, and after the use of a few more boxes of the pills Mr. Root found his health fully restored, all the pains and aches had disappeared, and with their disappearance came renewed strength and activity. Mr. Root says:—"I firmly believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to be unsurpassed as a medicine, and I advise any who are ailing to give it a fair and honest trial."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root of the disease, driving it from the system and restoring the patient to health and strength. In cases of paralysis, spinal troubles, locomotor ataxia, sciatica, rheumatism, erysipelas, scrofulous troubles, etc., these pills are superior to all other treatment. They are also a specific for the troubles which make the lives of so many women a burden, and speedily restore the rich glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. Men broken down by overwork, worry or excesses, will find in Pink Pills a certain cure. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail postpaid, at 50c. a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Scheneo tady, N. Y. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

HE WANTS REST.

I'm too old to get married, declared Gruntly.

What has that to do with it? asked his partner.

Well, I've worked hard all my life and want to enjoy the few years that are left me.

Ryckman's Kootenay Cure

Posi ve Cure for Rheumatism and Paralysis.

A GIFT SAVED A LIFE.

Timely Recommened by a well-known Member of Parliament.

County of Carleton to Wit:

I, Jean Hudon, of the City of Ottawa, in the County of Carleton, carpenter, do solemnly declare that I live at No. 105 St. Andrew Street, City of Ottawa, that I am a carpenter by trade and am 50 years of age. For the past nine years, since June 1886, I have had Eczema all over my body, hands, arms, legs, face and head, in fact, I was perfectly covered with the complaint which caused me to be covered with sores from head to foot. I have doctored with several doctors here in Ottawa, and have taken all kinds of patent medicines that I heard were good for the blood. Only one doctor, out of about seven, said that I could be cured, and he has been doctoring me for three years, and his treatment proved a failure the same as the rest. I have been very bad of late, until Mr. S. S. Ryckman, M.P., of Hamilton, Ont., gave me some of his Kootenay Cure, which was on the 30th of April, 1895. After taking the medicine for four days I began to feel better, and have continued to get better every day since, the sores having disappeared, and I feel better in every way. Should you want further proofs of my cure I can furnish you with hundreds of names of persons who will testify as to my condition for the past nine years. St. Joseph's Society has assisted me, more or less, for the past nine years, as I am a poor man, and there are plenty there who knew my case well. St. Joseph's Society consists of 900 members.

And I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing it to be true, and knowing it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath, and by virtue of the Canada Evidence Act, 1893. (Signed) Jean Hudon.

Taken and acknowledged before me at the City of Ottawa, in the County of Carleton, this 8th day of November, 1895.

(Signed) N. A. Belcourt.
A Notary Public.

CHAMBERLAIN'S STANDING.

Secretary Chamberlain, who is pronounced the ablest debater in the House of Commons, has immeasureably bettered his position before the English nation. He was distrusted for his infernal cleverness and smartness, but is now trusted and regarded as the champion of England against the German Emperor.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Scott's Emulsion

is Cod-liver Oil without the fish-fat taste.

You get all the virtue of the oil. You skip nothing but the taste.

50c. and $1.00 at all druggists.

DON'T FORGET

That to remove corns, warts, bunions in a few days all that is required is to apply the old and well-tested corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sure, safe, painless, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor makes no sore spots hard to heal, acts quickly and painlessly on hard and soft acorns.

SORE ON THE WHEEL.

I see by the papers that they have the bicycle ambulance now, said Miss Grumpey at the dinner table.

There ought to be a law requiring an ambulance to go with every wheel, muttered old Grumpey, who is marked for life because of his one attempt to master the silent steed.

Garland Base Burners & Ranges are no higher in price than other first class goods, but are superior in many ways. Any Base Burner or Stove bearing the well known name "Garland" cannot be equalled. Merit always tells. Ask your dealer to show you these Stoves.

A Detroit paper announces, as an astonishing fact, that a young lady of that city had a needle enter her waist about a year ago, and that it recently worked its way out of the arm of a young man who dwells in another city.

Parke—"I don't suppose, old man, you can really appreciate how bright my children are." Lane—"No: I have never met your wife."

JEALOUS RIVALS

Cannot Turn Back the Tide. The Demand for Dr. Agnew's Little Pills is a Marvel.

It's the Old Story, "The Survival of the Fittest" and "Jealousy its Own Destroyer."

Cheap to buy, but diamonds in quality—banish nausea, coated tongue, water brash, pain after eating, sick headache, never gripe, operate pleasantly. 40 doses in a vial. 10 cents at all druggists.

NEW FALL SUIT.

She—I hear you have a new bicycle suit, George.

He—Yes. Fellow sued me for $500 because I ran over him.

UNABLE TO MOVE HAND OR FOOT FOR WEEKS—HORRORS OF RHEUMATISM.

"For fifteen years I have been more or less troubled with rheumatism in my back. Last spring I became so very bad that I was unable to move hand or foot, and was in bed for weeks. My husband and I became discouraged, and had given up all hope, but at the critical time, a neighbor, Mrs. Blanchard, who had been cured of lumbago in three days by South American Rheumatic Cure, called to see me, and advised me to try this remedy. I did so, and the first bottle enabled me to sit up in bed, and in a week I was attending to my duties as usual. It is without doubt the best remedy in the world."

"Mrs. John Beaumont, Elora, Ont."

PERHAPS HE ESCAPED ALIVE.

Has anybody here a corkscrew? spoke up a sharp-nosed gentleman in the sleeping car. "I have was the ready response from nearly every seat. Just as I thought, shouted the old gentleman, springing to his feet; now who will be the first to sign the temperance pledge?

ONE SOURCE OF PAIN AND SUFFERING UNDER HUMAN CONTROL.

The remedy known as South American Kidney Cure never fails to give relief in six hours in all derangements of the kidneys or bladder. Bright's disease, diabetes, inflammation or ulceration of the kidneys, neuralgia, consumption, hemorrhage and catarrh of the kidneys, inflammation of the bladder, etc. It purifies and regulates the urine, removes sediment in urine and prevents scalding. It is worth a thousand times its cost for prostatic troubles in the old, such as enlargement, inflammation and ulceration of the prostrate gland.

Mrs. Kidd—"There, now, thank goodness! I've sung the baby to sleep." Mr. Kidd—"Poor little chap! When he is 25 he won't dare to go to sleep over a woman's singing."

Thousands of cases of Consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Colds and Croup are cured every day by Shiloh's Cure.

W.P.C 835

By Special Royal Warrant — Soap Makers To The Queen

SUNLIGHT

GOLD MEDAL PARIS 1889.

Highest Award of Gold Medals and other Awards WORLD'S FAIR . . .

Success Came To . . . **Sunlight Soap** [illegible]

Books for Wrappers
For every 12 "Sunlight" wrappers sent to Lever Bros., Ltd., Toronto, a useful paper-bound book will be sent, or a cloth-bound for 50 wrappers

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion.

A man's lie-abilities are what make him successful in business very frequently.

Diseased blood, constipation, and kidney, liver and bowel troubles are cured by Karl's Clover Root Tea.

The tortoise sometimes attains the age of four hundred years.

Consumption can be cured by the use of Shiloh's Cure. This great Cough Cure is the only known remedy for that terrible disease.

Spotted or figured vails are bad for the sight, and should never be worn.

Cold in the Head.—Nasal Balm gives instant relief, speedily cures. Never fails.

SAUSAGE CASINGS. English Sheep and American Hog Casings. Reliable goods at right prices. Park, Blackwell & Co., Toronto.

PARCHMENT BUTTER PAPER. We handle best quality only sold in lots to suit purchasers, Park, Blackwell & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

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IT IS DELICIOUS. Sold Only in Lead Packets

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W. E. LONG, Manager,
CREDIT FONCIER,
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STONE or Metallic Monuments Enamelled and Metallic Wreaths. Handsome designs, prices reasonable, satisfaction guaranteed. Catalogue and estimates free. Agents wanted everywhere.
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British Columbia Gold Mines

FOR SALE

Trail Creek, Rossland, Kootenay, B. C. Gold Mining stocks, "Josie," "Mont Cristo," "Old Ironsides," "St. Elmo," "California," also "Big Three" Prospectus of which will be sent on application. Any stock wanted can be secured.

For further particulars apply to
A. W. ROSS & CO.,
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New Idea!

WOOD FURNACE

(Made in 3 Sizes.)

☞ The Best! The Cheapest!! The Most Improved and Greatest House Heating Furnace ever sold. If you will take the time to examine it you will buy no other. Sold everywhere. Made by

Gurney-Tilden Co., Ltd. Hamilton.

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RADIANT HOME

The only satisfactory, economical mode of heating is by a perfect base burner. The only perfect base burner is the

Radiant Home

Every feature of merit is embodied in its construction, most of them to be found nowhere else. A little higher in price than poorer constructions, but not enough to make it extravagant, but sufficient to show its superiority. See your dealer, or write the maker,

William Buck, - Brantford, Ont.

J. D. King Co., Ltd.

The Only Manufacturers in Canada of . . . . a real flexible, strong, light and durable boot.

No Squeak,
No Tacks,
No Nails

The Patent Sleeper Insole

Goodyear Sewn up-to-date goods. The very latest, the best and most comfortable boots made.

ASK FOR THIS BOOT
BUY THIS BOOT
BE COMFORTABLE
YOU WILL BE PLEASED

It is not the coming boot; it is here already, within your reach. Made with the SLEEPER INSOLE and fitted with Cork throughout; this means dry feet and solid comfort.

The J. D. King Co., Ltd
TORONTO, ONT.

CONDENCING

......And Packing Away

Our usual lines will keep us busy this week, but we are making room on our shelves, counters, tables, etc., for the brightest, newest and cleanest stock of - - -

X'MAS. & HOLIDAY GOODS

we have ever had the pleasure of showing. Six of the leading wholesale Toy and Fancy Goods houses in Canada have contributed to our stock this year, all bought at first hands and for spot cash. - - -

.. Our ∴ Dolls ..

are marvels of beauty and ellegance, their costumes supberb. We have nearly everything in the shape of toys from a tiny watch to a rocking horse, to gladden the hearts of the little ones. Look out for a more extended announcement next week; but better still, call and see them. OPENING ON MONDAY, 30th.

W. W. BOLE.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1896.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

The weather continues clear and cold.

THE TIMES to Jan, 1898, for $1.50.

Great bargains, clearing sale. Chalmers' stock.

P. H. Canlaw, of St. Paul, was here Wednesday.

Ladies' short coats 50c. worth $2.50 to $9.00. Chalmers' block.

"An ounce of statesmanship is better than a pound of coercion."

Mr. Smith, of Portage la Prairie, was in town several days last week.

Mr. A. Devit, C. P. R. Auditor, of Winnipeg, was in town on Wednesday.

Dr. Good, of Winnipeg, will be in Regina on Dec. 2nd, on a visit to the Industrial School.

Dr. Sige, dentist, will be in Moose Jaw on Dec. 1st and 2nd, instead of usual dates. See Advt.

S. Peterson and wife, of Regina, were here for a few hours on Monday, returning home over the Soo line.

A business-man without an advertisment in a paper is like a toothless bull dog—he is poorly equipped for business.

Mrs. H. H. McCulloch and family, of Calgary, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Smith, of the dining hall.

To-day is nomination day in Brandon. It is likely Hon. Mr. Sifton will be unopposed, rumors to the contrary being unfounded.

The Liberal convention to select a candidate for Saskatchewan was held on Wednesday, the 25th. Mr. T. O. Davis is again a candidate.

Four feet of snow on the level, and a minimum temperature of 30 degrees below zero, was the weather report from Banff on Saturday last.

Mr. Wm. Riddell returned to the ranche at the Valley on Sunday. It threatened a severe storm, but Wm. was well prepared for the worst.

Mr. Geo. Crapper, who was here for a few weeks, painting the new residence of Engineer Glassford, returned to Regina last Saturday. He was a passenger on yesterday morning's train for Nelson, B.C., where employment awaits him.

Edison's latest invention, the Kinetoscope, has been exhibiting at the Ottawa Hotel for several nights this week. This invention is to the eye what the phonograph is to the ear, in that it reproduces living movements of the most complex and rapid character. To clearly understand the effect it is necessary to explain the cause, but to appreciate the result—the working of the invention—it must be witnessed.

The solemn season of Advent commences next Sunday, Nov. 29th. Advent Sunday marks the beginning of the Christian year, as Jan. 1st indicates the commencement of the business year. Advent is the great mission season bidding all prepare for the second coming of Jesus Christ. In St. John's church there will be special services and sermons on Sundays and, every Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Next Sunday services will be Holy Communion, 8 a.m.; Mattins, Holy Communion and sermon, 11 a.m.; Sunday School and Catechising, 2:30 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon, 7 p.m.

Ladies' ulsters 75c., worth $2.75. Chalmers' block.

Mr. J. F. Lindsay, of the Massey-Harris Co., was in town on Tuesday.

M. Cornell, C P.R operator at Milestone, arrived in town on Wednesday.

A. W. R. Markley, insurance agent, of Calgary, was in town for a few days this week.

Mr. W. N. Mitchell returned from his business trip to Brandon on Friday morning last.

James McKenzie, Liberal, won the Lakeside, Man., bye-election with a small majority over McCuaig.

An Ohio editor claims to be ninety-four years old. At that age an editor is old enough to know better.

Mr. A. F. Tero, representing a Toronto firm and the Dauber Hampden Watch Co., was here on Wednesday.

Mrs. Wallace, sister of Mr. James Dougan, leaves to day (Thursday) for the Kootenay district to join her husband.—*Regina Standard.*

Regina is threatened with an epidemic of scarlet fever. The public school, skating rink and Sunday schools have all been closed in order to prevent it.

The Select Degree of Royal Templars spent a very enjoyable evening at an "At Home" at the residence of Mr. R. Beard, on Wednesday evening, 18th inst.

Most of the hockey boys have provided themselves with the Halifax club skate—a new pattern just got out this season — which is particularly adapted to small rinks.

A meeting will be held in the skating rink on Tuesday evening next at eight o'clock sharp, for the purpose of re organizing the hockey club for the season. It is hoped that all those interested will be present.

Mrs. White returned home from Clevering, Ont., on Sunday morning. When she left they were enjoying the delights of an Ontario fall rain, and she finds a considerable difference between that and 40 below zero.

The wives and families of Messrs. J. W. Case and Jno Elliott, of Pasqua, left for Ontario last Tuesday evening, where they will reside in future. Mr. Case and Mr. Elliott will follow with a car of effects, etc., at an early date.

Canadians dismissed a premier who risked the stability of the Dominion for the sake of his political life, and chose a successor who risked his political life for the sake of the stability of the Dominion. The outcome has shown the wisdom of that course.

One of Dr. Allen's "Pearly Pebbles" produces ten and two-thirds drops of new blood. Is this not a gift from heaven for weak people. Grab the life line of rescue. Ask your druggist for them or send $1.00 for two boxes to the Allison Med. Co, Brockville, Ont. 23

After a trial lasting four days, before Mr. Justice McGuire and a jury, C. E. Boucher, M L A., for Batoche, was found not guilty of the charge of defrauding the North-West Government. The verdict was accepted without comment by his Lordship. Mr. Boucher was defended by W. R Gunn, M.A., and James McKay, Q.C. H. W. Newlands conducted the prosecution.

It is proposed to hold a Business Men's Convention in Winnipeg during the week preceding the curling bonspiel in February next. The secretary of the Winnipeg Board of Trade has sent out 600 post cards to that number of business men in Manitoba and N. W. T., stating the proposition and asking: 1. Do you approve? 2. Will the date named suit you? 3. Can you attend? 4. What subjects do you suggest for discussion?

Apples must now be added to cheese as an article in the export of which Canada has clearly beaten the United States. From the ports of Halifax and Montreal, up to November 14, 797,312 barrels of apples were shipped to Great Britain, while from ports in the Udited States 755,432 barrels were exported in the same period. Canadian apples at Liverpool command a premium of from 25 cents to $1 more than American.

BIRTHS.

BIRBECK.—At Port Stanley, Ont., Nov. 15th, the wife of Thos. E. Birbeck, C. P. R. Agent, Regina, of a son.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

·DR·
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 Years the Standard.

Men's suits, $16.00 for $7.50. Clearing sale. Chalmers' stock.

The Salvation Army will hold special meetings on Sunday as follows: 7 a.m., an hour of prayer; 11 a.m., an hour at the Cross; 3 p.m., a free and easy meeting, and at 8 p.m. a great salvation meeting.

The hearing of the petition filed to unseat Mr. H. J. Macdonald, Q C., as member for Winnipeg, has been fixed for January 15th, at eleven o'clock. the judge who will preside at the trial will be the chief justice and Mr. Justice Bain.

The skating rink opening on Monday last was largely attended. The ice was not in the best of shape, it being the first flooding and was therefore a little rough. The indications are that skating will be as popular an amusement as it was last winter.

The last steamer of the C.P.R. company's line is due to leave Owen Sound for Port Arthur and Fort William on Saturday, Nov. 28th, and agents east and south of Montreal have received notice to discontinue the acceptance of freight for such western points except by the "all rail" route.

The annual C.P.R cheap winter excursions to the east will be started this year on December 1st, and parties meditating trips should consult Station Agent Stevenson, who is enabled to give the lowest rates and to secure for passengers all the comforts by which travelling is made enviable.

Among the departures from Moose Jaw this week are:—W. J Dodd, D. Hall, Geo. Ledingham, Miss M. Umbach, Geo. Gilmour, Geo McBride, S. Simmons, Geo. Dalrymple, D. Armstrong, C. Moore, C. Smith, and P. Hollingsworth. The majority of these are farm excursionists returning east, while some are only on a visit to friends.

Arthur Gerhold, the boy who was charged with the murder of Joseph Henry, at the farm of Mr. Jackson, of Newdale, Man., has been found guilty of manslaughter and sentenced to twenty years imprisonment at Stony Mountain. He was taken thence on Tuesday, along with the two Edmonton Indians who will serve a term for the same offence.

The Winnipeg city council has passed a by-law providing for the taking of a vote of the electors on the proposition to establish a municipal system of gas and electric lighting. The franchise of the private gas company, which now supplies the city, expires in two years. There seems to be no good reason why the city should not control these franchises and conduct them with satisfaction and profit to the citizens.

It is reported from Winnipeg that on Sunday Archbishop Langevin announced, now that the terms of the settlement shut out all hope of the restoration of separate schools, the educational work would be taken directly under his own supervision. His announcement has been promptly followed by action, and under the personal supervision of the Archbishop ten schools are reported to be opened.

Thanksgiving Supper.

The annual Thanksgiving Supper of St. John's church ladies' guild, took place in the town hall yesterday evening, and, as is usually the case with any undertaking of these ladies, was very successful. Supper commenced at 5:30 o'clock. Suitable selections of music were rendered during the evening, and the Vicar, Rev. Wm. Watson, delivered an appropriate address. The proceeds will swell the funds of the guild to the extent of some forty odd dollars.

Self Denial.

We have been requested to again draw the attention of our readers to the fact that the Salvation Army throughout the Territories is now in the midst of its Self Denial week. Every member is actively engaged in bringing about a decisive victory, as far as the financial results are concerned. To this end special collections are being taken up in their open air and in door meetings. Collectors are calling from door to door, leaving neatly printed cards. Friends and soldiers are armed with collecting cards, and neat little Self Denial sacks have been distributed throughout the country for gifts of grain, etc. By all these efforts the Army expects to raise the sinews of war. The public should understand that the Army has widened its borders as regards social work this year, while the spiritual operations are as active as ever. Donations sent to Capt. Gibbs, the local officer, will be thankfully received.

The New Hook Spoon Free To All.

I read in the Christian Standard that Miss A. M. Fritz, Station A, St Louis, Mo., would give an elegant plated hook spoon to anyone sending her ten 2-cent stamps. I sent for one, and I found it so useful that I showed it to my friends, and made $13 in two hours, taking orders for the spoon. The hook spoon is a household necessity. It cannot slip into the dish or cooking vessel, being held by a hook at the back. The spoon is something that housekeepers have needed ever since spoons were first invented. Anyone can get a sample spoon by sending ten 2 cent stamps to Miss Fritz. This is a splendid way to make money around home.

Very truly, JEANETTE S.

For the Armenians.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, the Thanksgiving service in the Methodist church yesterday morning was well attended. Rev. Mr. Ferrier had charge of the opening exercises, and Rev. J C Cameron, of the Presbyterian congregation, delivered an appropriate Thanksgiving address, choosing as his text, "Praise ye the Lord. O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth forever,"—Psalm 106:1. Mr. Ferrier then said a few words with regard to the collection in aid of the Armenians, and thought that it would be advisable to take a subscription as well as the collection. He left the matter with the meeting, which appointed Rev. Mr. Ferrier and Rev. Mr. Cameron as a committee to canvass the town. They began their work at once and the handsome sum of $80.00, including the collection, was raised at the meeting. This sum will be considerably enhanced by further subscriptions. Suitable music was rendered by a union choir of the two churches.

Reuben's Thanksgiving.

Do you say you have nothing, Reuben,
What nothing, nothing at all—
You have nothing to thank the good Lord for
This most disappointing fall?

For the frost, it cut all your corn down
When 'twas growing at its best,
And then took the half of the garden—
The drouth it took all the rest.

The wheat is as light as light can be,
Not half of a proper crop,
And the fire it burned your fences down,
And burned till it had to stop.

The cattle are poor because the grass
Withered all up in the heat,
And cattle are things that won't keep fat,
Unless they've plenty to eat.

It's been loss, loss, loss, the whole year through.
Come, let's have a little chat.
You've lost no treasure out of the home—
You might thank the Lord for that.

Suppose the wheat and corn are poor,
And the cattle aren't fat;
Next year will come, with its harvest time—
You might thank the Lord for that.

And the fire that burned your fences down
And laid your big haystacks flat,
Left the barn and the farm house standing—
You might thank the Lord for that.

Your wife is a careful, thrifty soul,
Not one to grumble and spat;
She's nice to see and pleasant to hear—
You might thank the Lord for that.

And here's your old mother by the hearth,
A-braiding a cornhusk mat,
And telling you simple truth, my son—
You might thank the Lord for that.

Then, here in the cradle at my side
Is something worth looking at,
The fairest gift that heaven could send—
You might thank the Lord for that.

Hark! your boy is calling out "Daddy!"
As hard as ever he can.
Oh, many a heart would thank the Lord
For just such a bonny man!
Kind of 'shamed of yourself, eh, Reuben?
Well, I rather thought you'd be
What! You're going to keep this Thanksgiving
In a manner good to see?
Going to dine on the biggest gobbler
That's strutting around the farm?
Going to furnish the poor provisions,
And clothing to keep them warm?

And you're bound to help and to comfort
Every sad old wight you find,
You've got so much to be thankful for,
And heaven has been so kind!

Ah, now, you're my dear old boy, Reuben,
I'm glad we have had this chat.
You're just your father over again—
We'll both thank the Lord for that.

JEAN BLEWETT.

MOOSE JAW MARKETS.

Wheat, No. 1	$	61
" No. 2		58
" No. 3		50
Oats		15
Potatoes (new)		25
Apples (green) per lb		4
Onions, per lb		3
Onions, per bushel	1	50
Cheese, per lb		10
Bacon, "		11
Lard, "		12½
Butter, "		15
Eggs, per doz		20

"D.&L." MENTHOL PLASTER

I have prescribed Menthol Plaster in a number of cases of neuralgia and rheumatic pains, and am very much pleased with the effects and pleasantness of its application.—W. H. CARPENTER, M.D., Hotel Oxford, Boston.

I have used Menthol Plasters in several cases of muscular rheumatism, and find in every case that it gave almost instant and permanent relief.—J. B. MOORE, M.D., Washington, D.C.

It Cures Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Pains in Back or Side, or any Muscular Pains.

Price 25c. | Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Sole Proprietors, MONTREAL.

Spectacles .. ..

.. Spectacles

We have now a new line of high grade spectacles, also gold and aluminum frames.

Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed

We have a good stock of time pieces. Waltham movement, stem wind,

In Nickle Case..........$8.00
In Silver Case..........$12.00

A complete stock of Britannia silverware, guaranteed to wear a life time.

Roger Bros.' Knives, Forks and Spoons.

J. U. MUNNS.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE [illegible]

For Winter Use

I have just received from some of the best houses in Toronto and Collingwood, the

LARGEST CONSIGNMEMT OF CANDIE

Ever brought to Moose Jaw; also Snow and other choice Apples. Ask for prices.

......Thos. Healey.

Try Our Tobacco and Cigars.

NEW BUTCHER SHOP

I take this opportunity of informing the people of Moose Jaw and district, that I have opened up a new butcher shop in the premises lately occupied by Mr. D. McMillan, and will constantly have on hand a large stock of all kinds of fresh and cured meats, which will be sold at the lowest possible prices. Fish and game in season. Hoping you will favor me with a call and a share of your patronage, I am

Yours truly,
J. H. SMITH.

Sept 1st, '96.

TO BUSY TO WRITE AN ADVT. THIS WEEK.

Slater .. The Tailor.

LOOK OUT FOR ANNOUNCEMENT NEXT WEEK.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE ON TRAINS AT BOOKSTORES 5c

GIRL WANTED.

Wanted at once, a good bed-room girl. Highest wages paid. Apply to MRS. HOLT, Ottawa Hotel, Moose Jaw. 21

COWS FOR SALE.

Fifteen good milch cows for sale at a reasonable price. They will be coming in during January and February, and will be good winter cows. Apply to F. W. GREEN, Moose Jaw. 21tf

STRAYED.

Strayed on to my premises (Sec. 4, Tp. 17, Rg. 27, west 2nd Meridian), about the last week in October, one red and white heifer, about one year old, no brand visible. Owner can have some by proving property and paying expenses. ROBT. GREEN, Moose Jaw. 20 22p.

STRAYED.

Strayed on to my premised (Sec. 4, Tp. 16, Rg. 27, west 2nd Mer.) on Nov. 4th, One red bull, white on shoulders, lump on left knee, long sharp horns, about 7 years old, no brand. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses. W. H. CATHCART, Moose Jaw. 20-22.

Help Wanted—Female!

WORK FOR MEN AND WOMEN. We pay $8 to $10 per week for easy home work. Child can do it. No Scheme, Books or Peddling. This is bona fide. Send stamp for work and particulars at once. THE SEYMOUR SUPPLY CO., Masonic Temple, Camden, N. J. 45 1y

STRAYED.

Strayed from Francis & Sylvain's herd, between July 3rd and 10th, one bay gelding about one year old, small square white spot on forehead; and one bay filly, two years old, large round white spot on forehead. Any information leading to their recovery will be thankfully received by W. J. HALLIDAY, Moose Jaw. 5:f.

Practical Man Wanted.

Wanted at once to take charge of a farm near Moose Jaw, a good practical man, who understands the care of stock, and is acquainted with the conditions of the country. Either four months' or one year's employment. Highest wages paid to the right person. Apply to F. B. BAKER, or at THE TIMES OFFICE, Moose Jaw. 20 21p

Poundkeeper's Sale.

If not claimed beforehand, the following cattle will be offered for sale by public auction, on the eleventh day of December, 1896, on premises of H. Mohr, (5 3 5 W2), Hirsch, Assa: 1 red cow, white face, branded ∓ 1 + 1; 1 dark red steer, no brand; 1 spotted cow, no brand; 1 black and white steer with broken horns, no brand; 1 red steer, no brand; 1 red steer branded %; 2 red steers branded 1 + 1 +; 1 muley steer, red and white; 2 red and white steers, branded 1 + 1 +; 1 red and white steer, branded °; all from one to four years old.
H. MOHR, Poundkeeper, Hirsch, Assa. 21

MORTGAGE SALE

..OF VALUABLE..

Farm Property.

Pursuant to the order and direction of the Honorable Mr. Justice Richardson, and under and by virtue of the powers contained in two certain registered mortgages, made in pursuance of the Territories Real Property Act, and amendments thereto, which mortgage will be produced at the time of the sale, there will be offered for sale by public auction, by O. B. Fysh, Esq., Auctioneer, at the Ottawa Hotel, in the town of Moose Jaw, on Tuesday, the fifteenth day of December, A.D., 1896, at two o'clock in the afternoon, the following property, viz: The south east quarter of Section number twenty (20), in township number seventeen (17), in Range number twenty-five (25), west of the second principal Meridian in the North-West Territories; and the south west quarter of Section number thirty-four (34), in Township seventeen (17), in Range twenty-five (25) west of the second principal Meridian, in the North-West Territories aforesaid.

Terms cash. For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to

WM. GRAYSON,
Vendors' Advocate,
Moose Jaw.

O. B. FYSH,
Auctioneer.

Dated 17th day of November, A.D., 1896.

PUZZLE The last Rewards are as good as the first Answer now and you may get a valuable reward

Bicycles
Gold Watches
Diamond Rings
And Numerous

Beautiful & Useful Articles to those who Answer This Puzzle Picture Correctly.

The little girl in the picture is crying. Her dog having jumped in the water and soiled her clothes. Find the dog, he is concealed in the above picture.

THE BEST OF ALL: A REWARD WITH EVERY CORRECT ANSWER complying with conditions and sent with the Pills by return mail also the following list of valuable articles given away in the order named at close of this competition.

To the first person marking the picture of the dog correctly we will give:
A Bicycle, Latest Model for Lady or Gentleman. To the 2nd Solid Gold Watch, Lady or Gents'. To the 3rd Diamond Ring, Set in Solid Gold.
3 to 12 each Beautiful Nickel Watch, good Time-keeper, Stem Wind and Set.
13 to 25 each Handsome Tete-a-Tete Set, Heavily Plated and Engraved
25 to 50 each Complete Editions of Dicken's Works.
75 to 99 each, Ladies Gold Filled Thimble, or Gent's, Handsome Pocket Knife
100th Correct answer [illegible] Ladies or Gentleman's Watch, Solid Gold Hunting Case

MIDDLE AWARDS.

To the Middle correct answer received a Gold Filled Watch, Ladies or Gents'
And to next 10 on each side of Middle answer choice of Solid Gold Ring or Handsome Dress Pattern, 10 yds. of a Fashionable shade.

FINAL AWARDS.

To the last correct answer received A Bicycle, Latest Model, Ladies or Gents'
To the next a Ladies or Gentleman's Gold Watch.
3 to 14 each Solid Gold Ring Set with Pearls and Turquoise or Garnets.
14 to 20 each Cake Basket Triple Plated and Beautifully Engraved.
25 to 40 each ½ Doz. Quadruple Plated Silver Spoons.
40 to 50 each a Handsome Nickel Watch, good Time-keeper, Stem Wind and Set.

CONDITIONS.

Mark the dog concealed in the picture with pencil or pen, cut out the picture and return to us together with 25cts. in silver or stamps for one box of Fox's Liver and Animal Pills which we will send by return mail prepaid.

Fox's Liver and Animal Pills are the result of years of study and scientific research and contain the best known remedies in a concentrated form for the cure of all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys and digestive organs, and for Watery or Impure blood are a certain cure.

Send in your answer at once. The first answer in gets the first award. We decide the date of your mark on envelope, so that those far away are on an even footing with those nearer by.

This competition closes Nov. 5th, one week from that date will be allowed to receive letters posted at a distance after which rewards will be distributed.

A list of those securing the articles offered will be published immediately after the close of the competition. If you do not need medicine yourself show this to your neighbour as we are making these offers only to advertise our medicine.

Please write name and full address plainly. Address

FOX MANUFACTURING CO. 366 Spadina Ave. TORONTO, CAN